EYE IN THE SKY

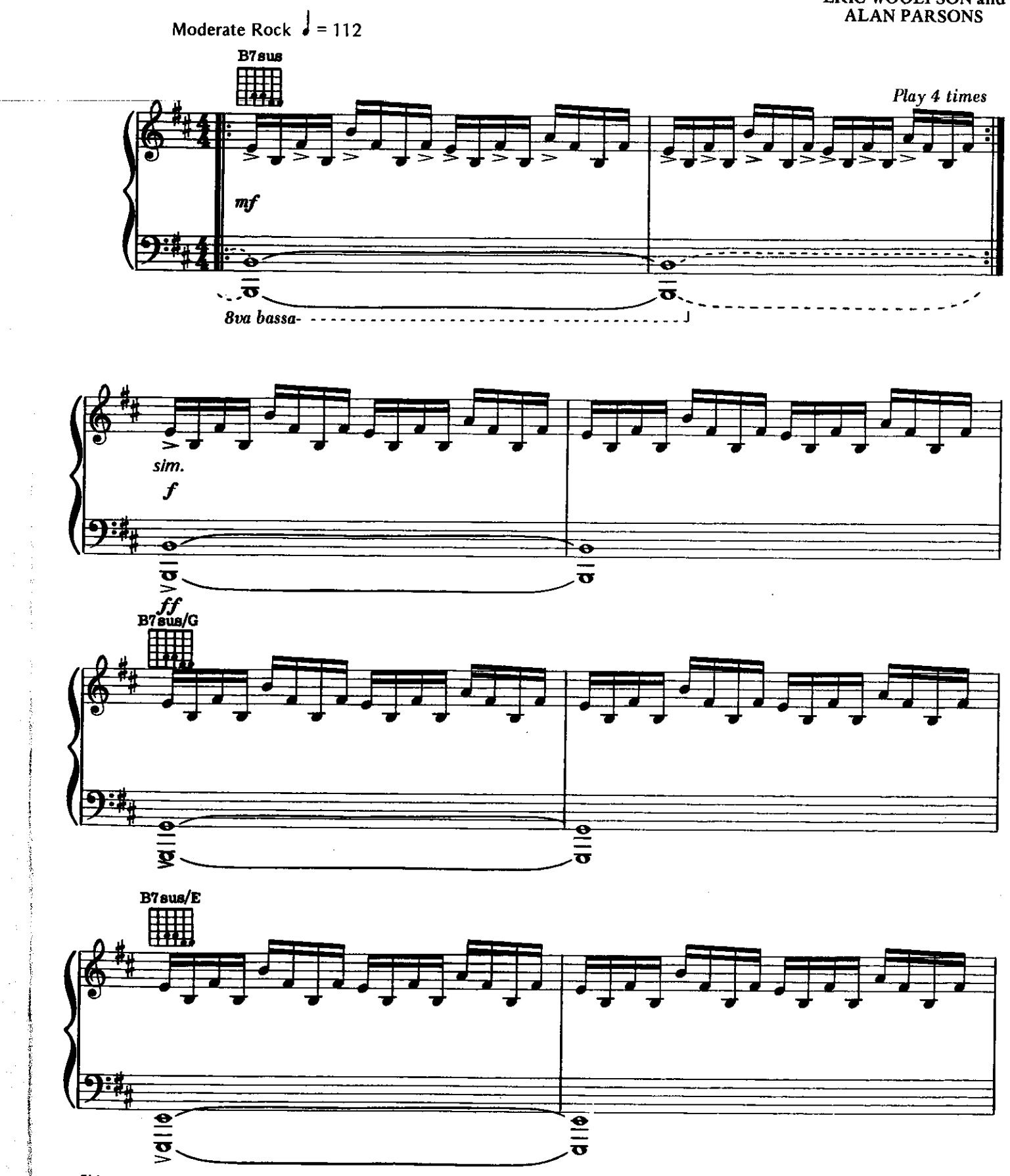
Alan Parsons Project

Eye in the sky

Sirius
Eye in the sky
Children of the moon
Gemini
Silence and I
You’re gonna get your fingers burned
Psychobabble
Mammagamma (instrumental)
Step by step
Old and wise

SIRIUS

Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS



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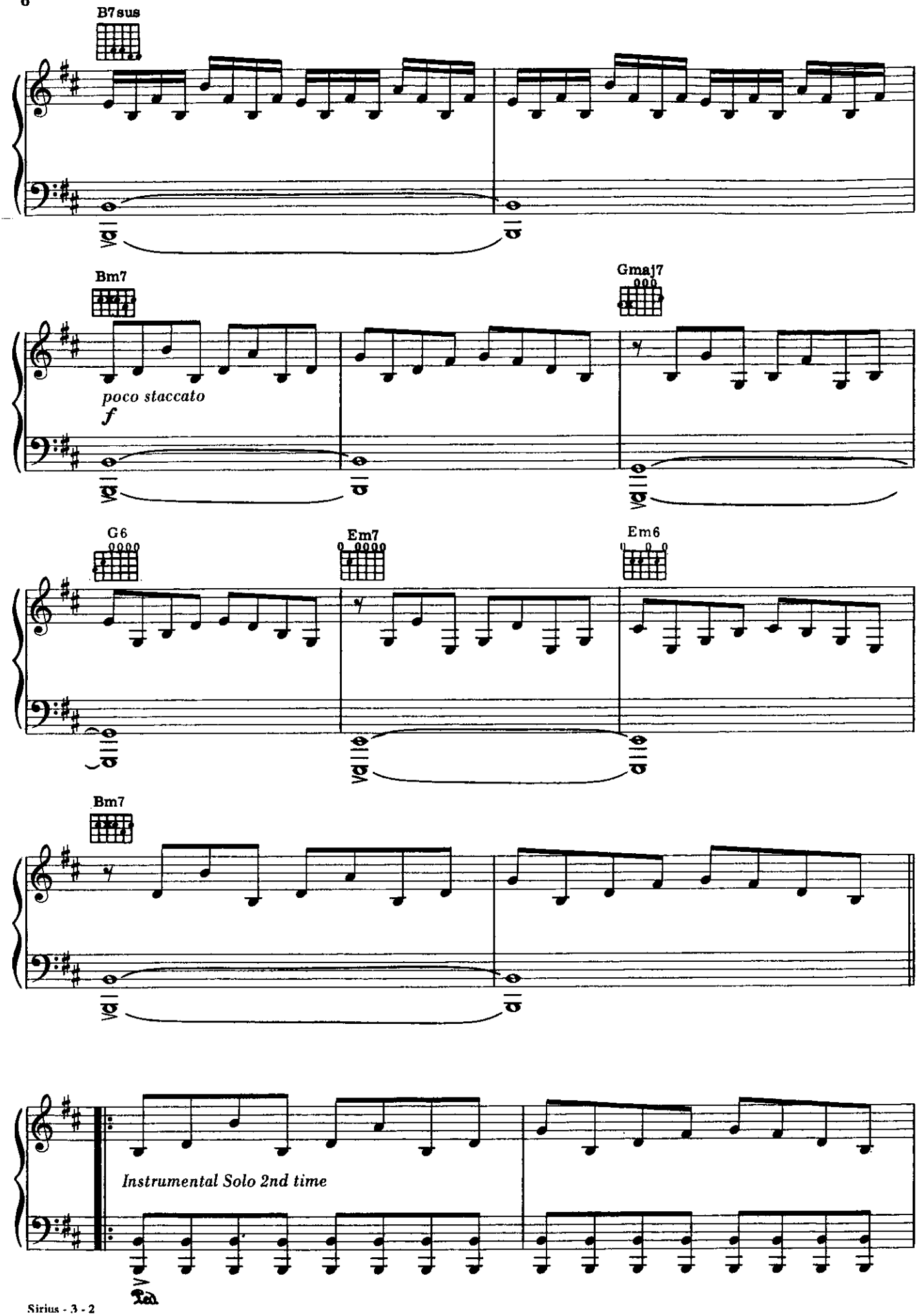
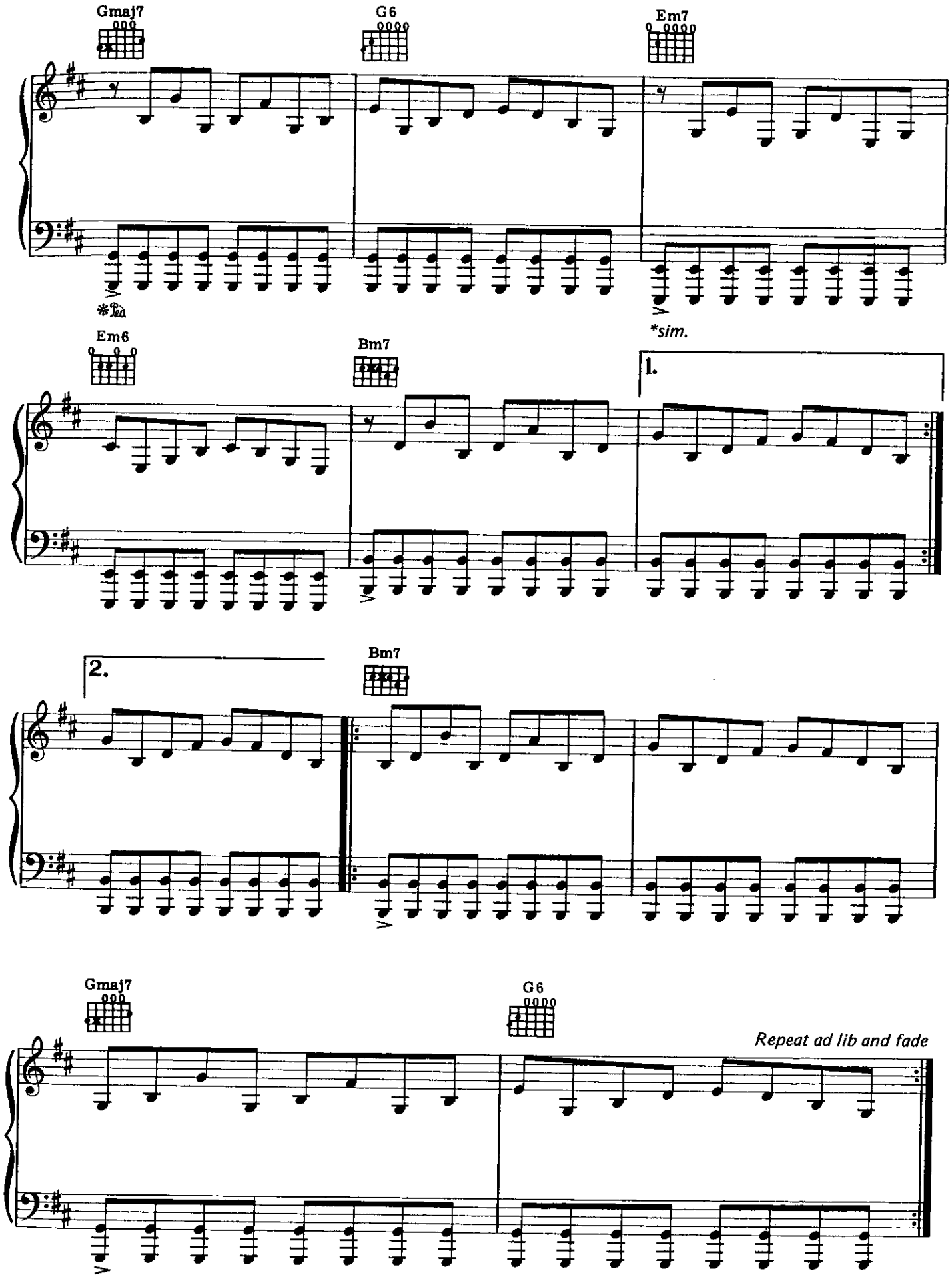

B7sus
Bm7
poco staccato
f
Gmaj7
G6
Em7
Em6
Bm7
Instrumental Solo 2nd time


Gmaj7
G6
Em7
*Ped.
*sim.
Em6
Bm7
1.
2.
Bm7
Gmaj7
G6
Repeat ad lib and fade

EYE IN THE SKY

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON
and ALAN PARSONS

Moderately, with a steady beat ♩ = 108

mp

Verse:

D(add9) D D(add9) D Bm9

1. Don't think sor - ry's eas - i - ly said.

2.3.(See additional lyrics)

mf

D(add9) D D(add9) D

Don't try turn - ing ta - bles in - stead.

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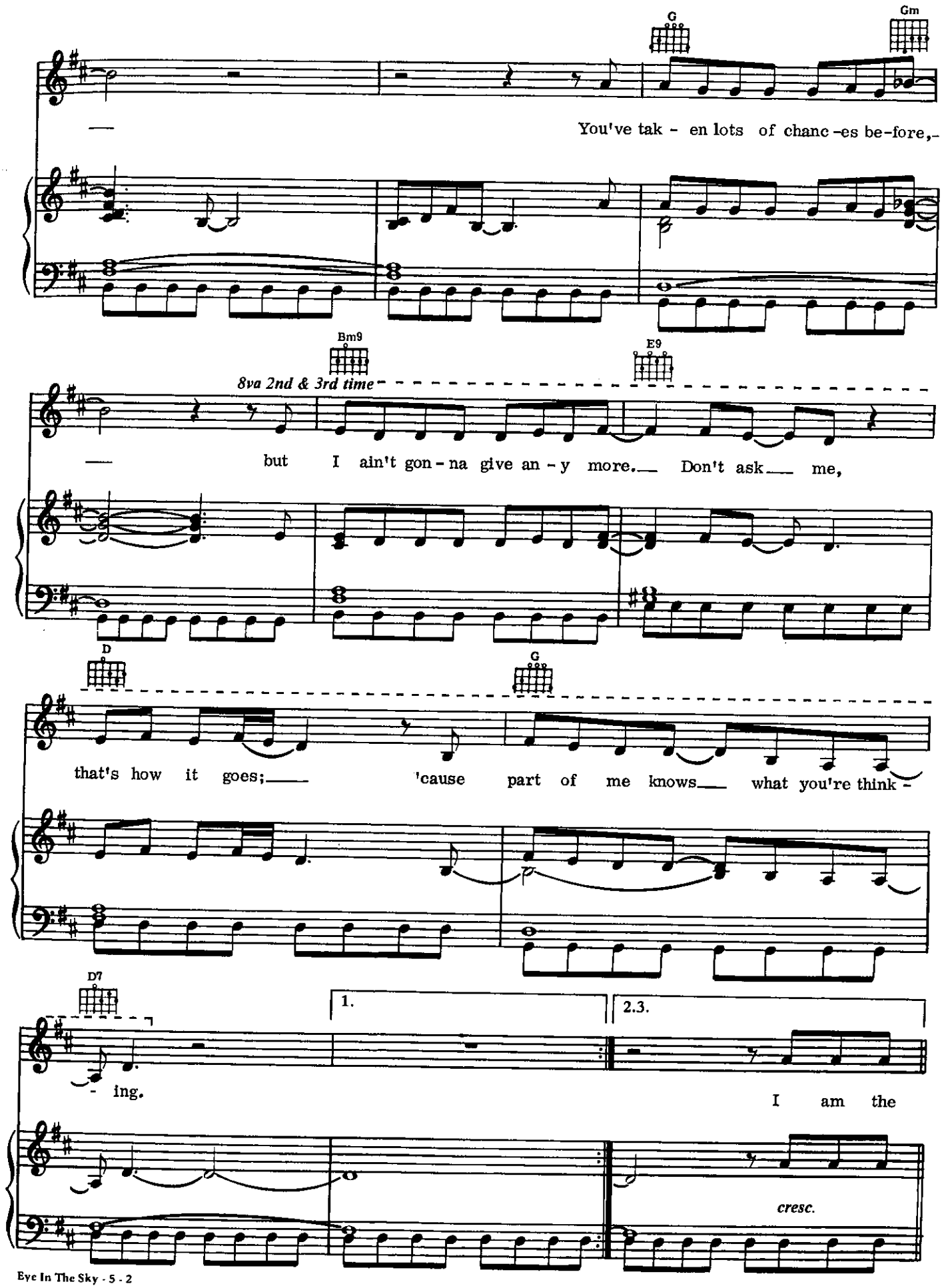
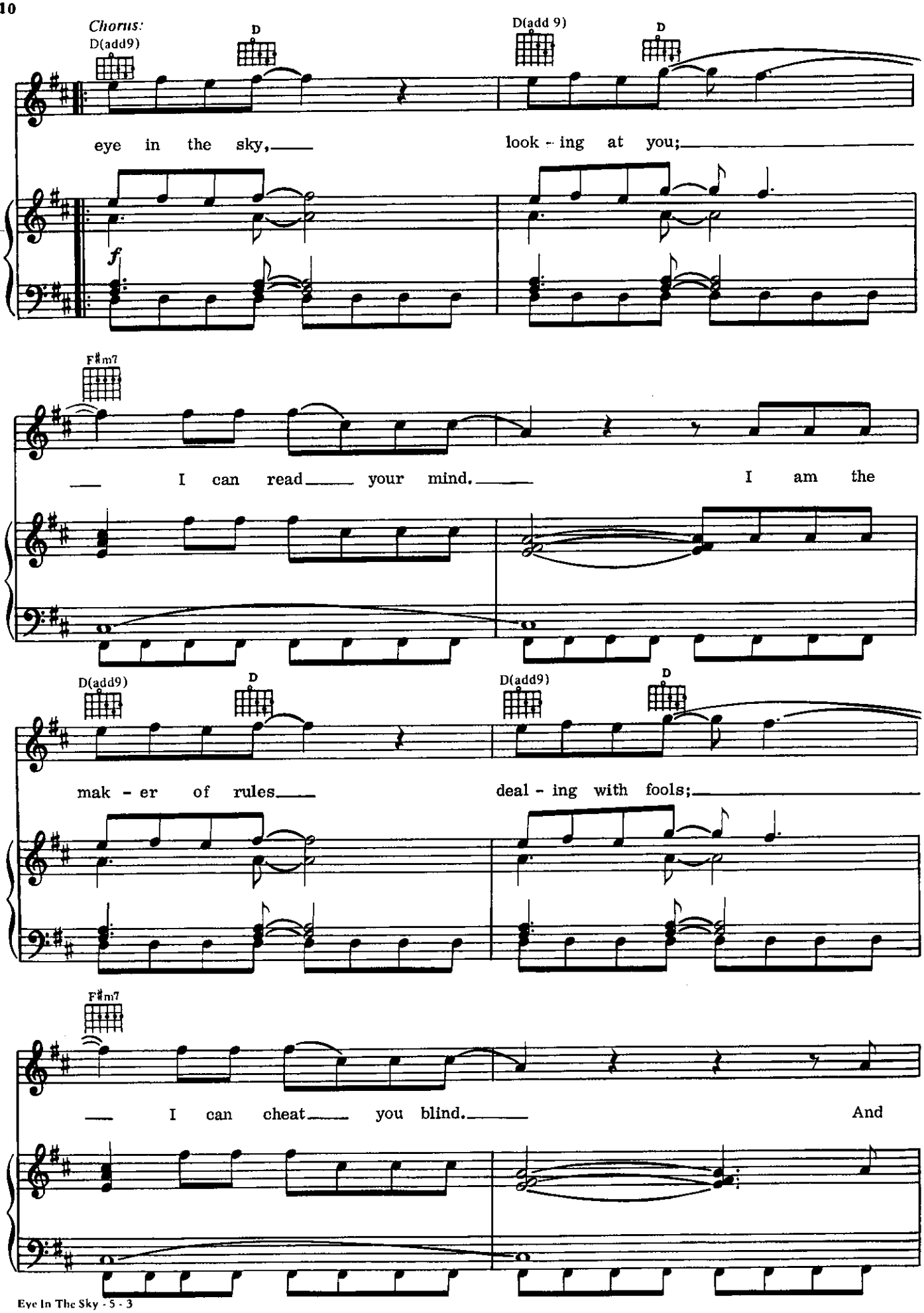
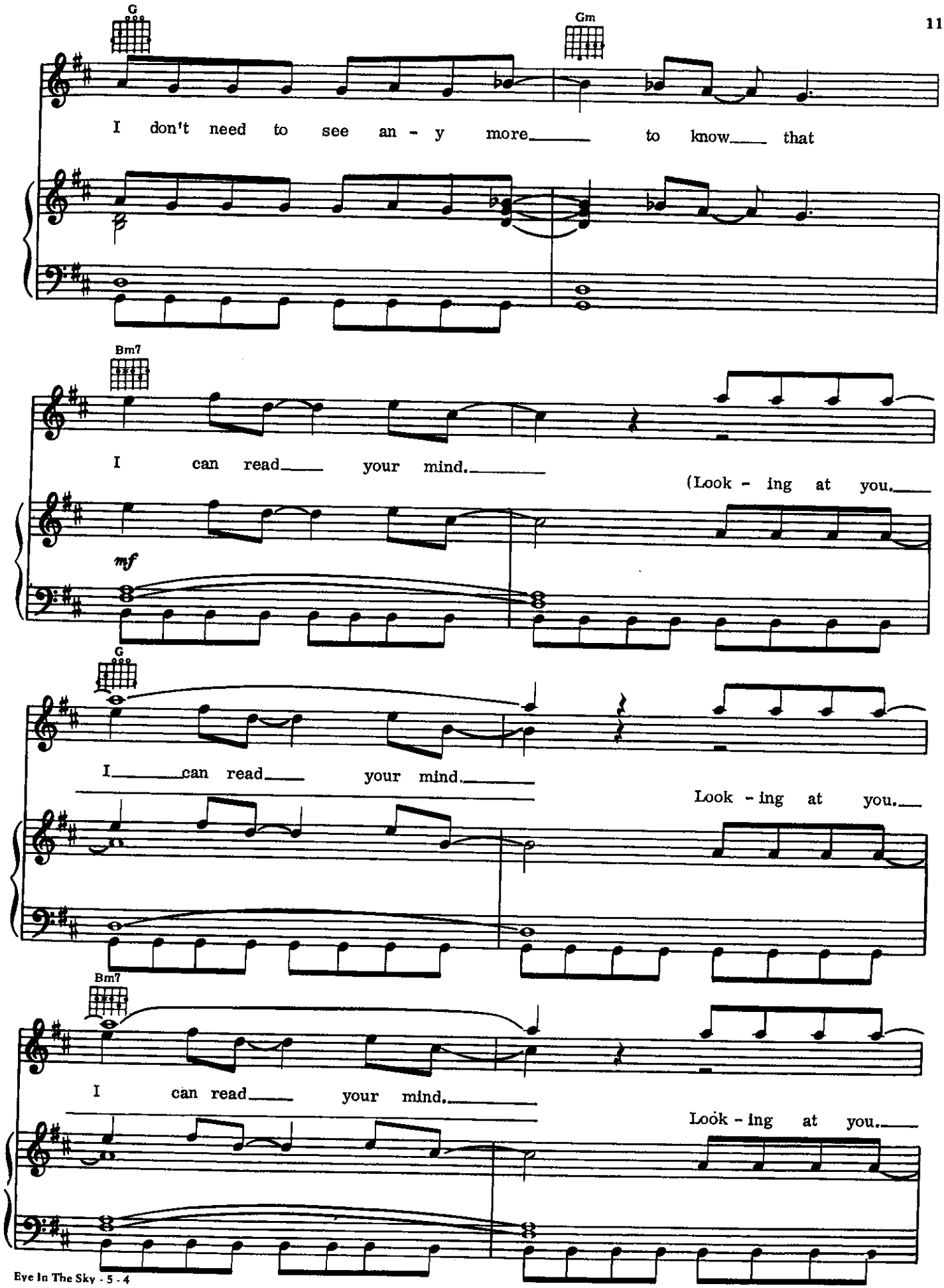
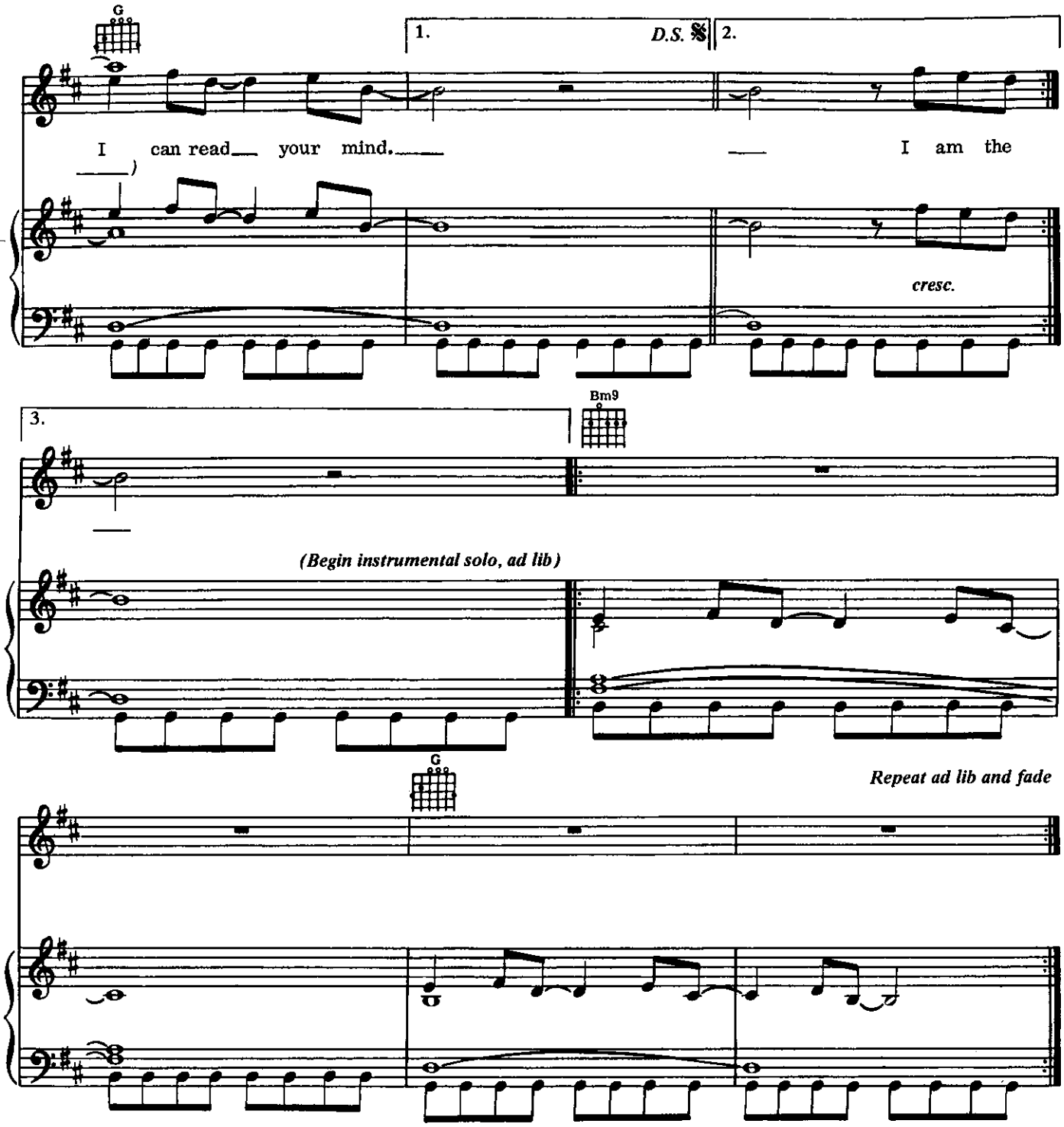

G
Gm
You've tak - en lots of chanc -es be-fore,
Bm9
E9
8va 2nd & 3rd time
but I ain't gon - na give an - y more. Don't ask me,
D
G
that's how it goes; 'cause part of me knows what you're think -
D7
1.
2.3.
- ing.
I am the
cresc.


Chorus:
D(add9)
D
D(add 9)
D
eye in the sky,
look - ing at you;
f
F♯m7
I can read your mind.
I am the
D(add9)
D
D(add9)
D
mak - er of rules
deal - ing with fools;
F♯m7
I can cheat you blind.
And


G
Gm
I don't need to see an - y more to know that
Bm7
I can read your mind.
(Look - ing at you.
mf
G
I can read your mind.
Look - ing at you.
Bm7
I can read your mind.
Look - ing at you.



Verse 2:
Don't say words you're gonna regret.
Don't let the fire rush to your head.
I've heard the accusation before,
And I ain't gonna take any more,
Believe me.
The sun in your eyes
Made some of the lies worth believing.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Don't leave false illusions behind.
Don't cry cause I ain't changing my mind.
So find another fool like before,
'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
Some of the lies, while all of the signs are deceiving.
(To Chorus:)

CHILDREN OF THE MOON

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON
and ALAN PARSONS

Moderate with a steady beat ♩ = 88

mf

A(add6) G/A

A(add 6) G/A A(add 6) G/A

A(add6) G/A Am7(add11)

dim.

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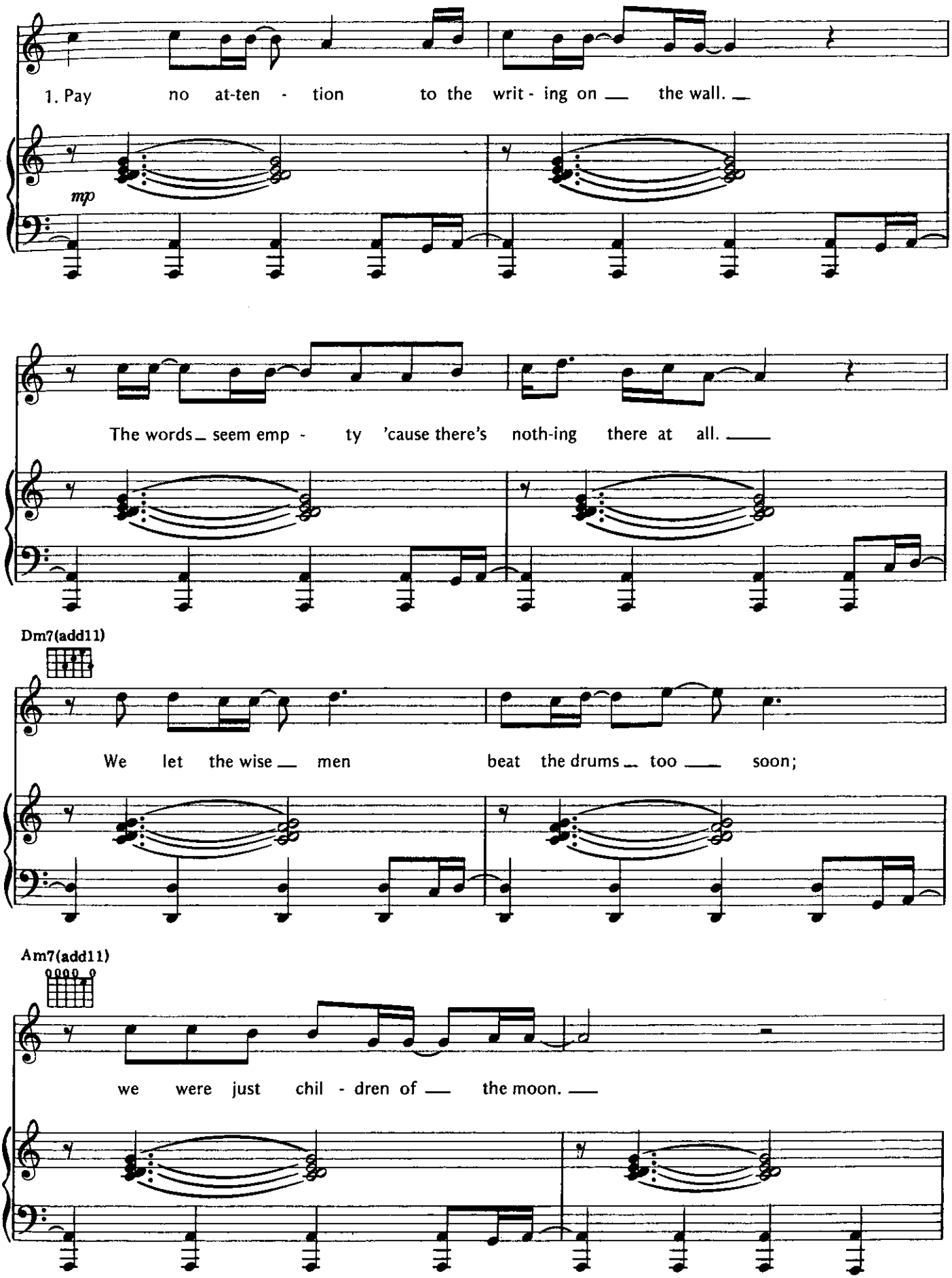
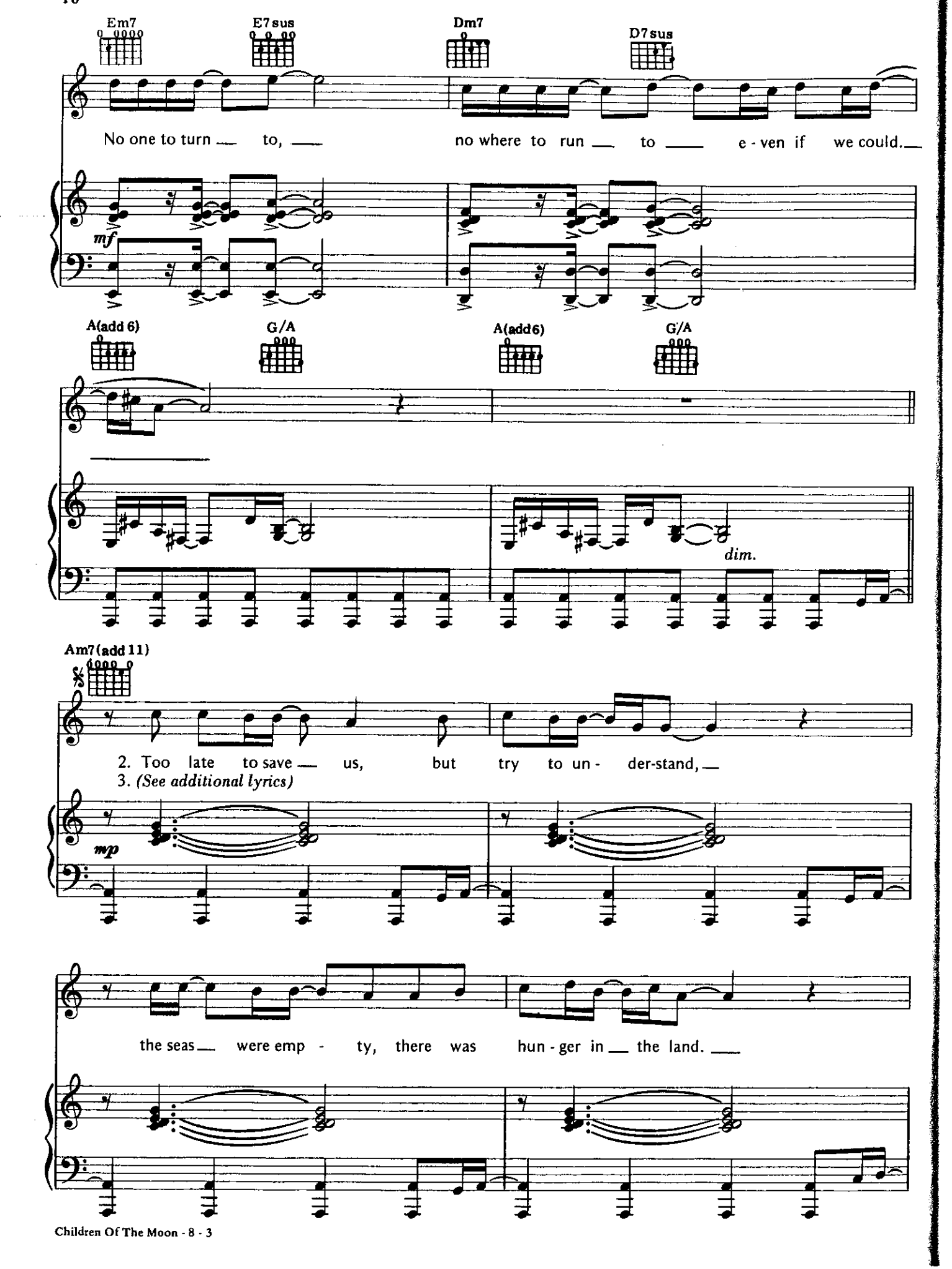
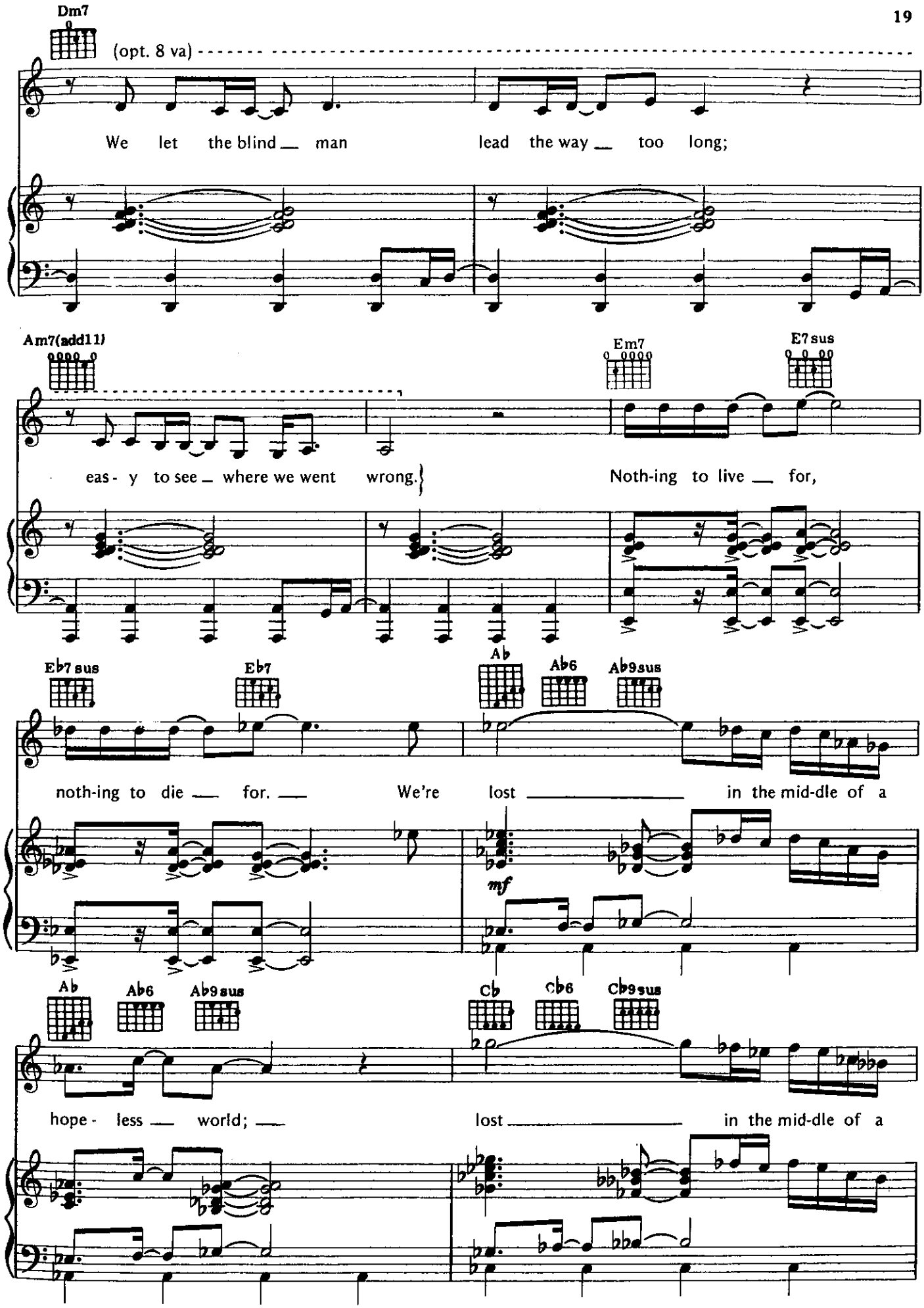
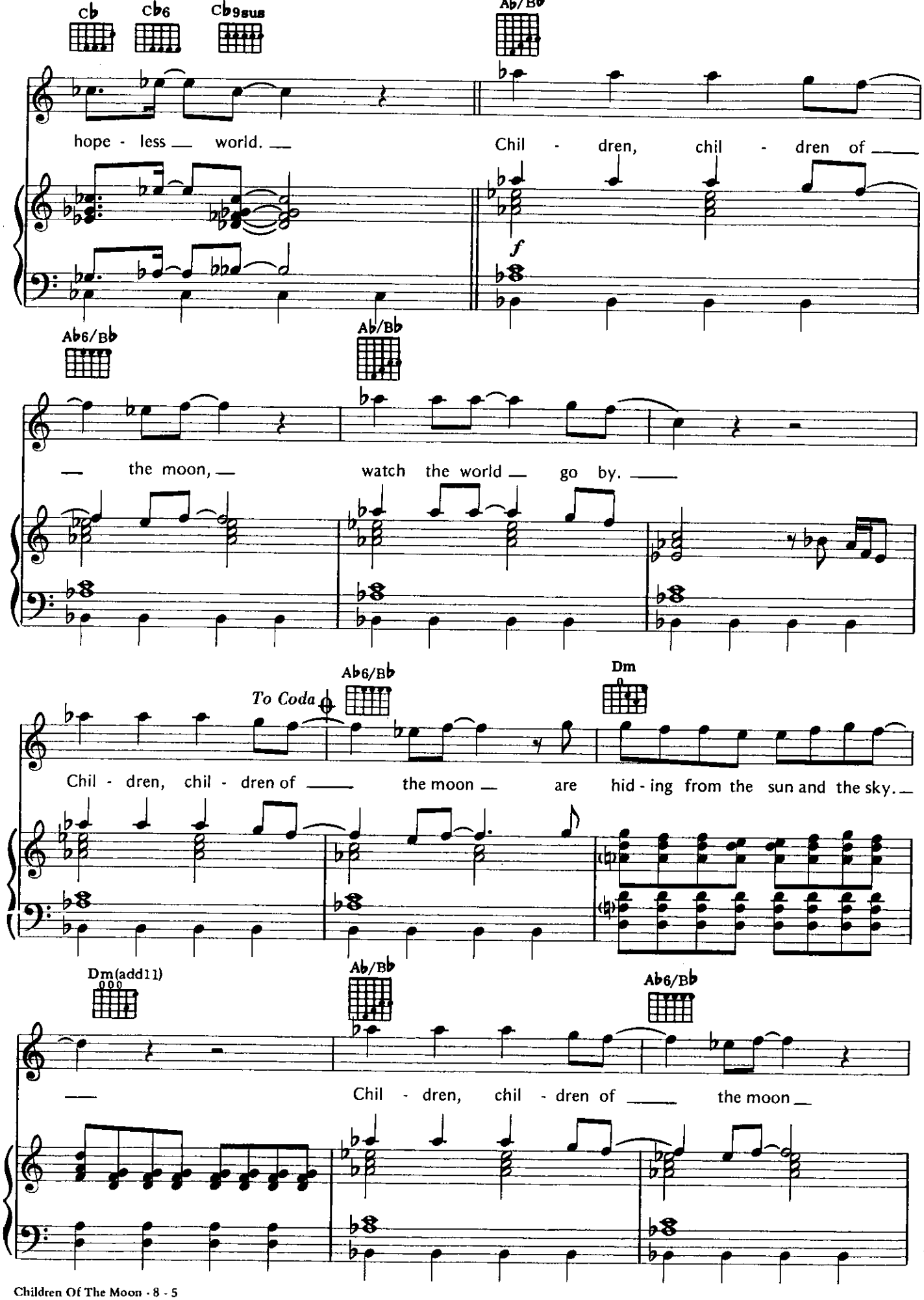
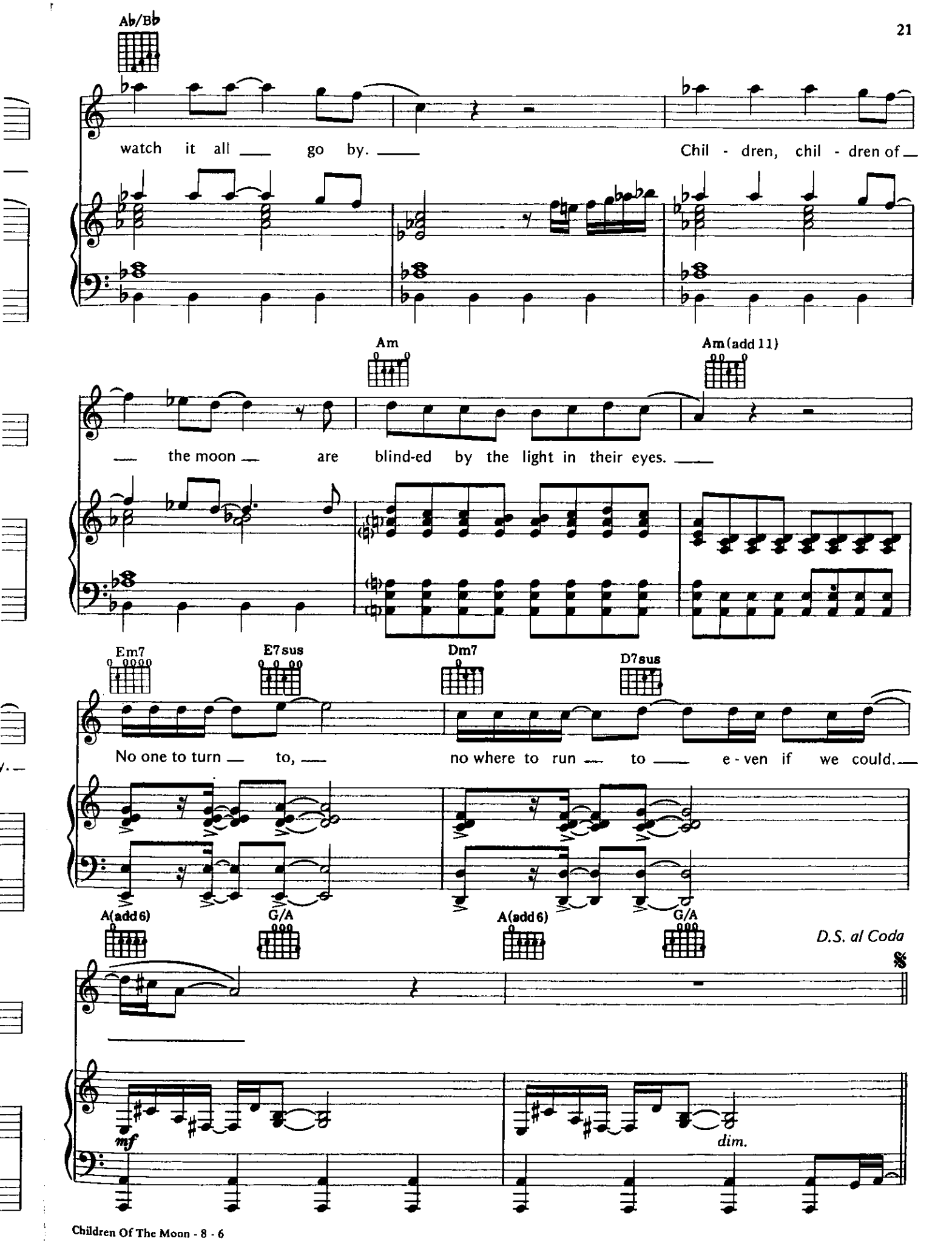
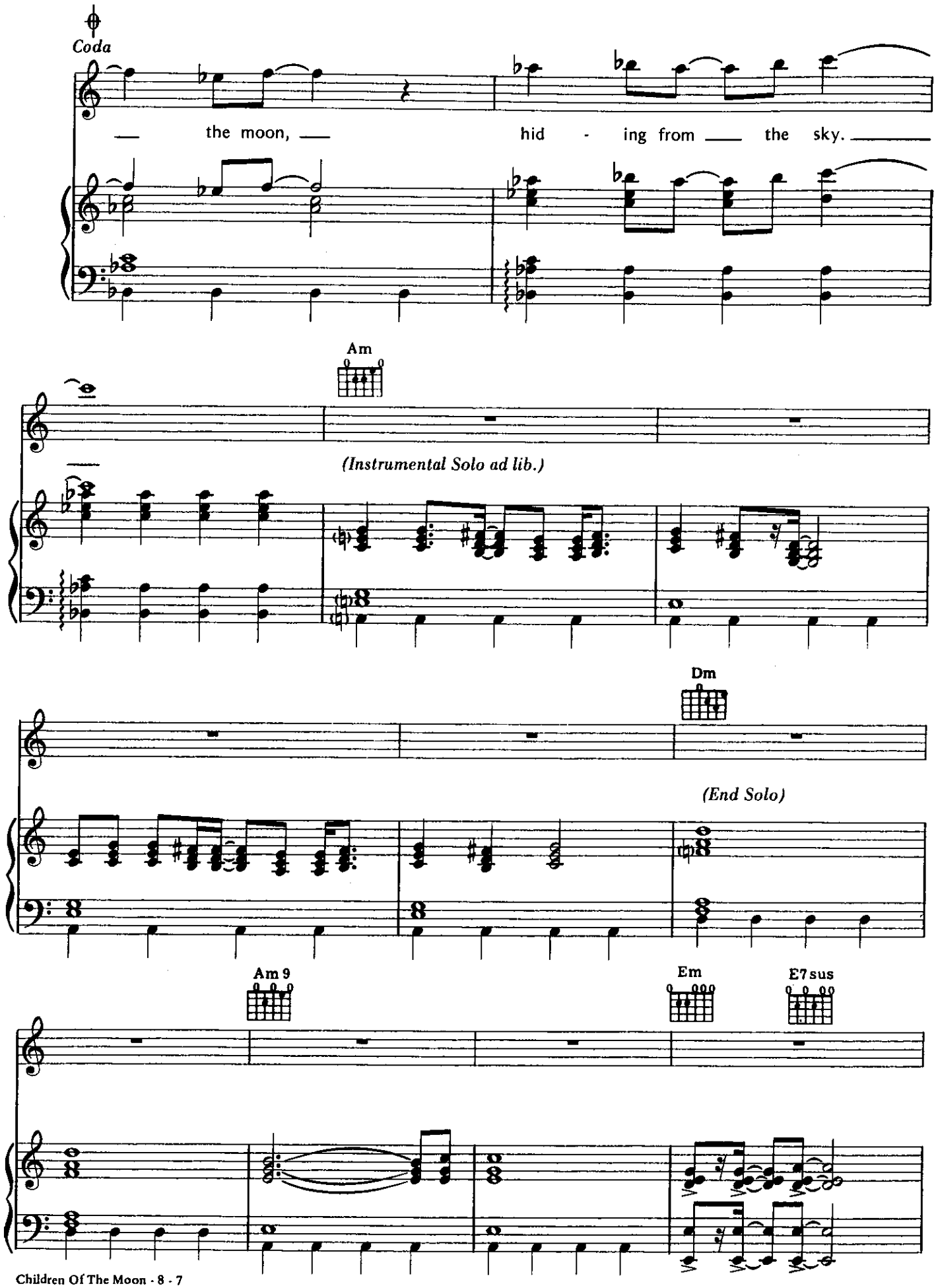

1. Pay no at-ten - tion to the writ - ing on the wall.
mp
The words seem emp - ty 'cause there's noth-ing there at all.
Dm7(add11)
We let the wise men beat the drums too soon;
Am7(add11)
we were just chil - dren of the moon.

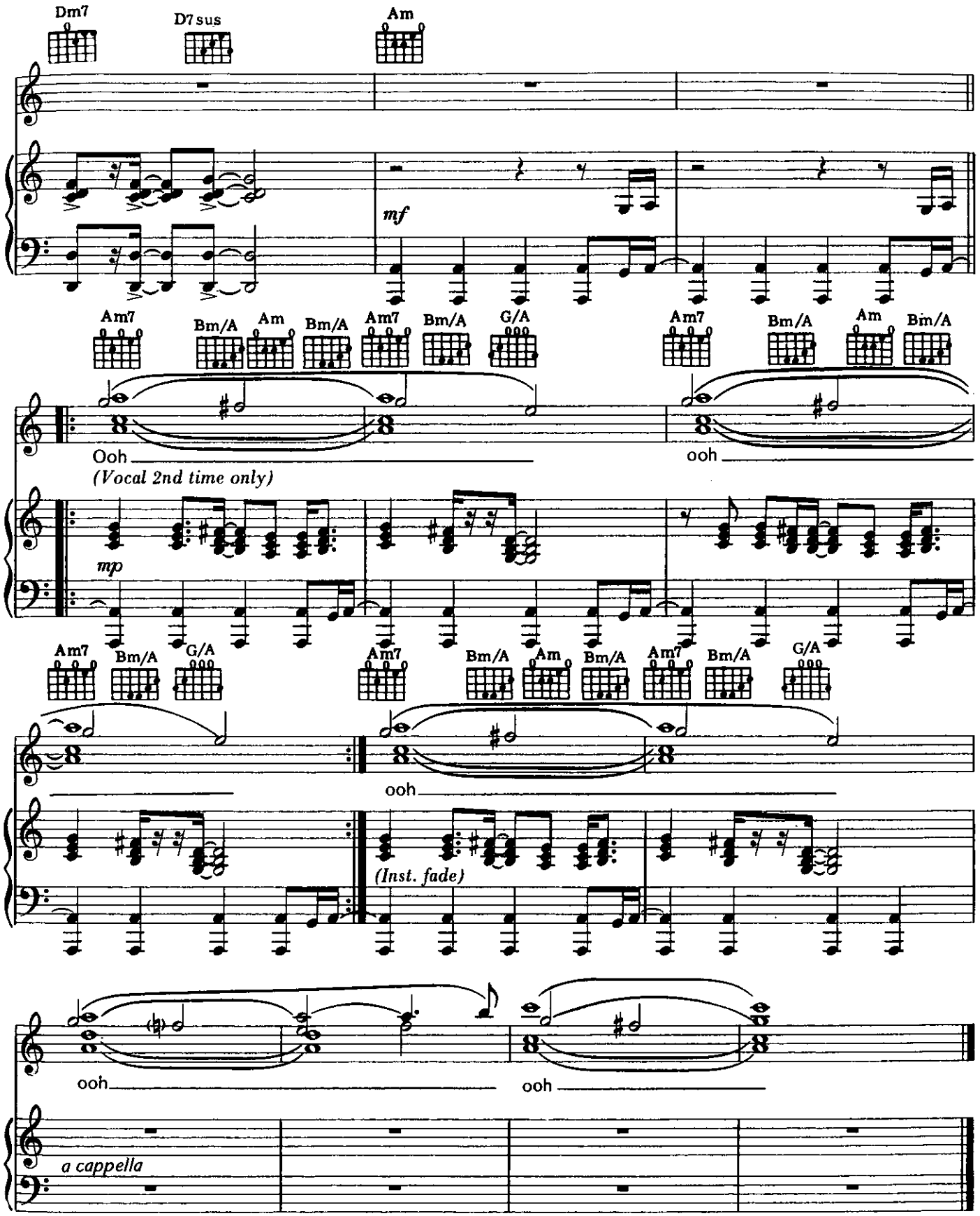

Em7
E7sus
Dm7
D7sus
No one to turn to, no where to run to e - ven if we could.
mf
A(add 6)
G/A
A(add6)
G/A
dim.
Am7(add 11)
2. Too late to save us, but try to un - der-stand,
3. (See additional lyrics)
mp
the seas were emp - ty, there was hun - ger in the land.


Dm7
(opt. 8 va)
We let the blind man lead the way too long;
Am7(add11)
Em7
E7sus
eas- y to see where we went wrong.
Noth-ing to live for,
E♭7sus
E♭7
A♭
A♭6
A♭9sus
noth-ing to die for. We're lost in the mid-dle of a
mf
A♭
A♭6
A♭9sus
C♭
C♭6
C♭9sus
hope- less world; lost in the mid-dle of a


Cb
Cb6
Cb9sus
Ab/Bb
hope - less world.
Chil - dren, chil - dren of
f
Ab6/Bb
Ab/Bb
the moon,
watch the world go by.
To Coda
Ab6/Bb
Dm
Chil - dren, chil - dren of the moon are hid - ing from the sun and the sky.
Dm(add11)
Ab/Bb
Ab6/Bb
Chil - dren, chil - dren of the moon


Ab/Bb
watch it all go by.
Chil - dren, chil - dren of
Am
Am(add 11)
the moon are blind-ed by the light in their eyes.
Em7
E7sus
Dm7
D7sus
No one to turn to,
no where to run to e - ven if we could.
A(add6)
G/A
A(add6)
G/A
D.S. al Coda
mf
dim.


Coda
the moon,
hid - ing from the sky.
Am
(Instrumental Solo ad lib.)
Dm
(End Solo)
Am 9
Em
E7sus



Verse 3:
Follow the pilgrim to the temple of the dawn.
The altar's empty and the sacrifice is gone.
We let the mad men write the golden rules;
We were no more than mortal fools.

GEMINI

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately Slow, with expression ♩ = 72

C Bb/C C D/C

(Lead vocal) Watch- ing, wait - ing, ris - ing, fall - ing,

p

C Bb/C C Bb/C C Bb/C

lis - t'ning, call - ing, drift - ing. (Bckgrd.) I see your

(Lead) Touch-ing, feel- ing,

mp

C D/C C Bb/C C Bb/C

shad - ow com - ing clos - er ev - 'ry day.

be-ing, be - liev - ing, hop -ing, send- ing, leav- ing.

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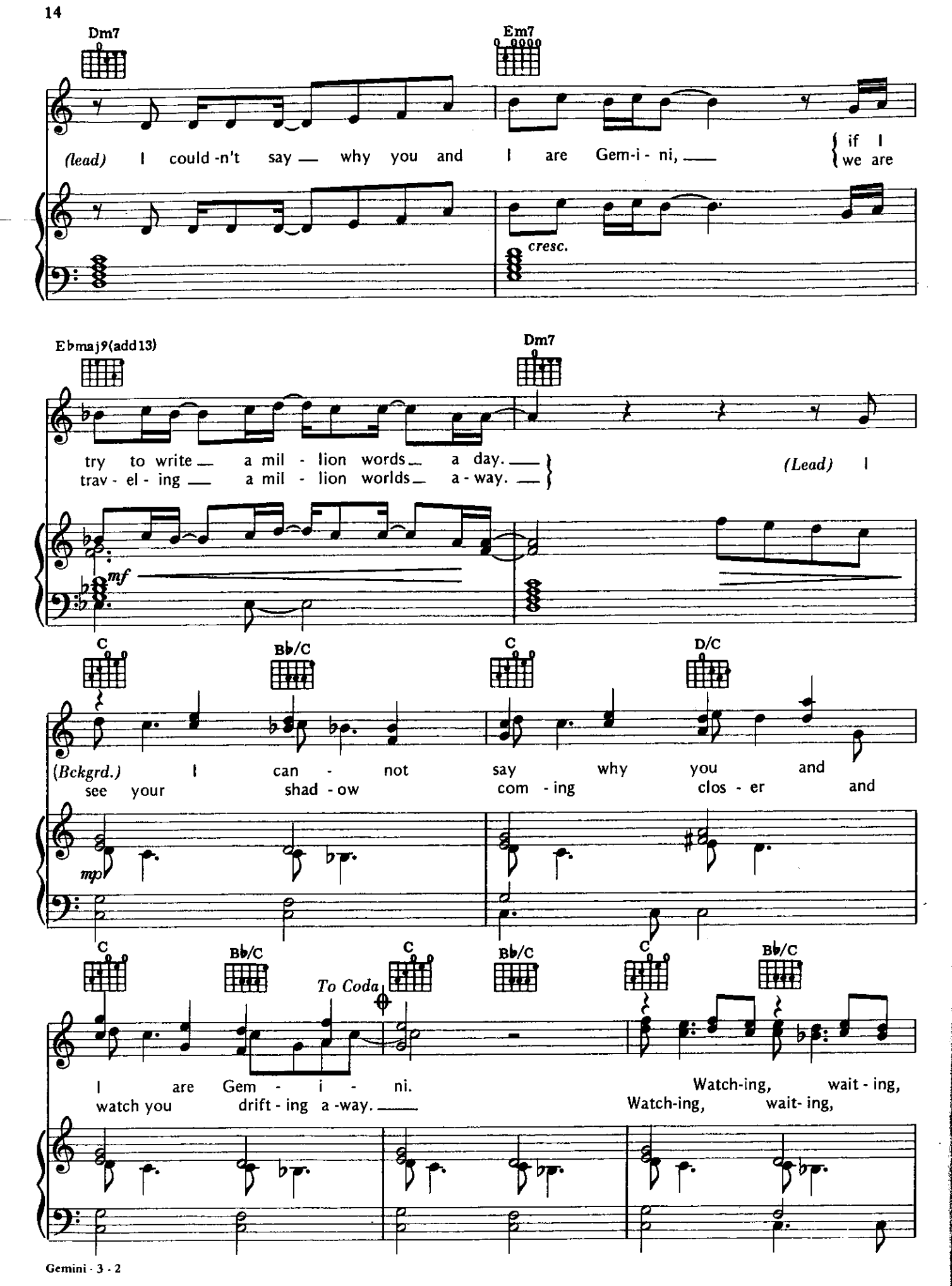
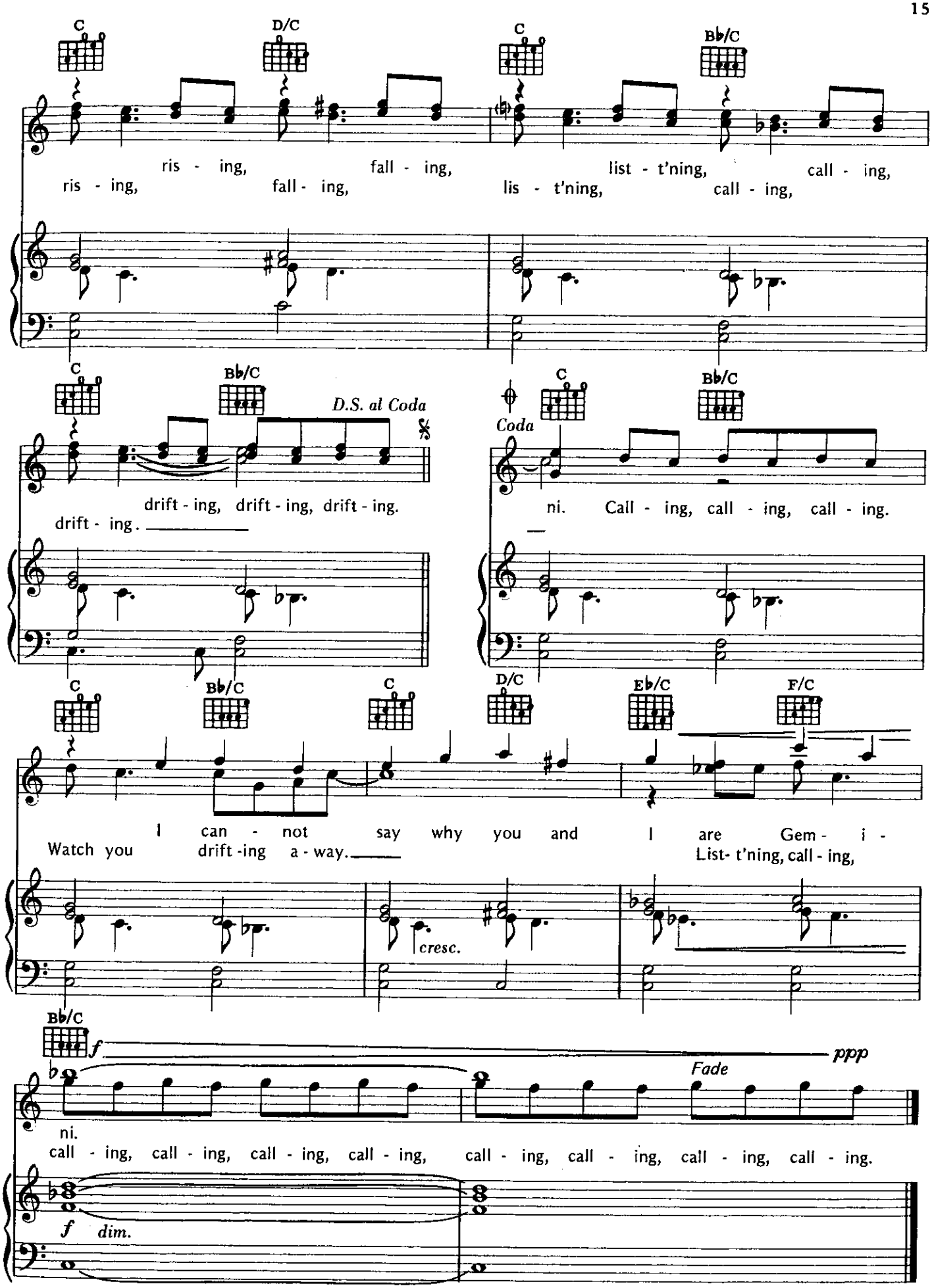

Dm7
Em7
(lead) I could-n't say — why you and I are Gem-i-ni, —
if I
we are
cresc.
E♭maj9(add13)
Dm7
try to write — a mil-lion words — a day. —
trav-el-ing — a mil-lion worlds — a-way. —
(Lead) I
mf
C
B♭/C
C
D/C
(Bckgrd.) I can-not say why you and
see your shad-ow com-ing clos-er and
mp
C
B♭/C
To Coda
C
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
I are Gem-i-ni.
watch you drift-ing a-way. —
Watch-ing, wait-ing,
Watch-ing, wait-ing,


C
D/C
C
Bb/C
ris - ing, fall - ing, list - t'ning, call - ing,
ris - ing, fall - ing, lis - t'ning, call - ing,
C
Bb/C
D.S. al Coda
drift - ing, drift - ing, drift - ing.
drift - ing.
Coda
C
Bb/C
ni. Call - ing, call - ing, call - ing.
C
Bb/C
C
D/C
Eb/C
F/C
I can - not say why you and I are Gem - i -
Watch you drift -ing a - way.
List- t'ning, call - ing,
cresc.
Bb/C
f
ppp
Fade
ni.
call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, call - ing.
f dim.

SILENCE AND I

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately Slow ♩ = 80

f
(Instrumental Solo 2nd time)

mf

1. 2.

(End solo) *(Vocal)* 1. If I

dim. *dim.*

Bbm Fm7

cried out loud for the sor-rows I've know

2.3.(See additional lyrics)

mp

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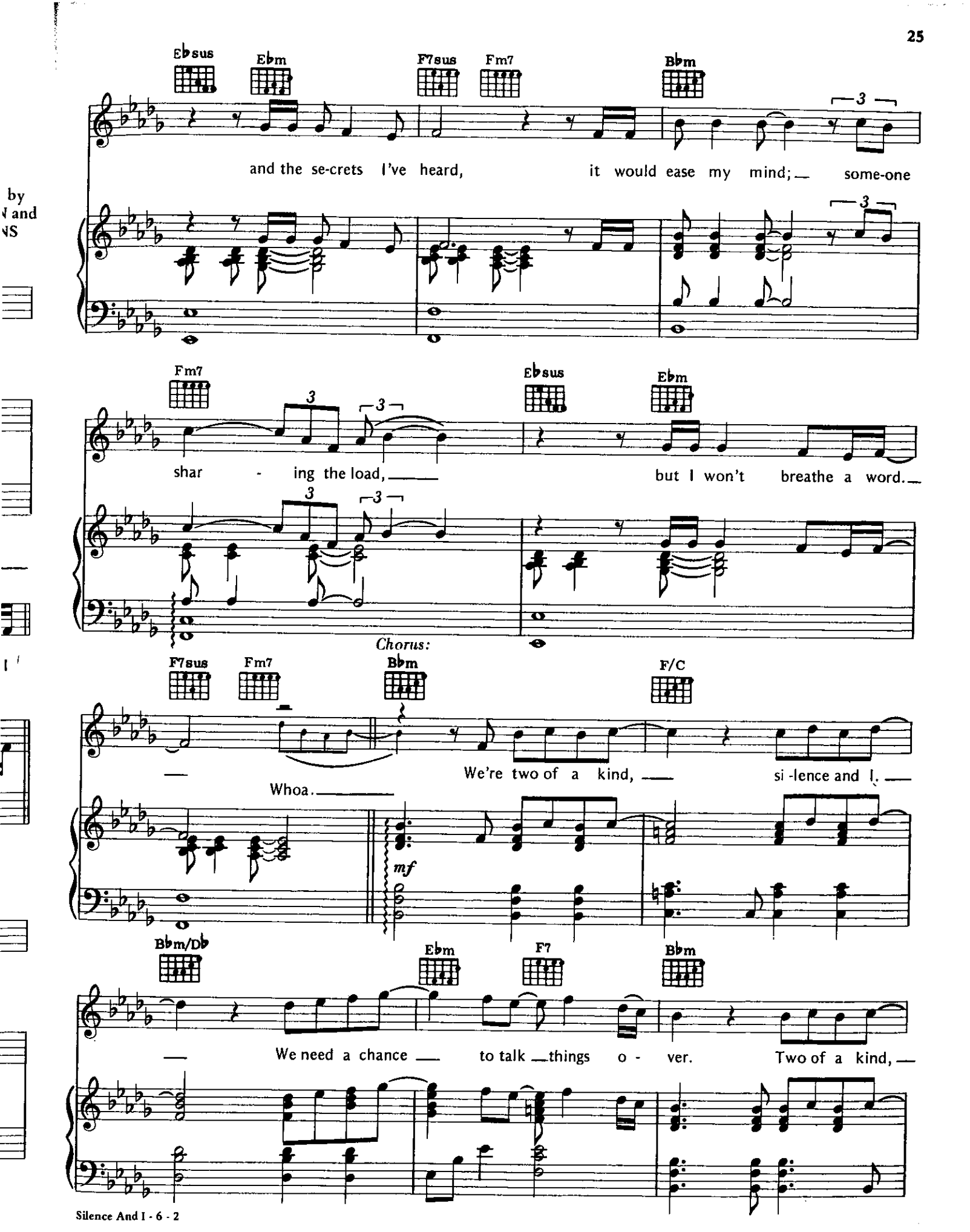
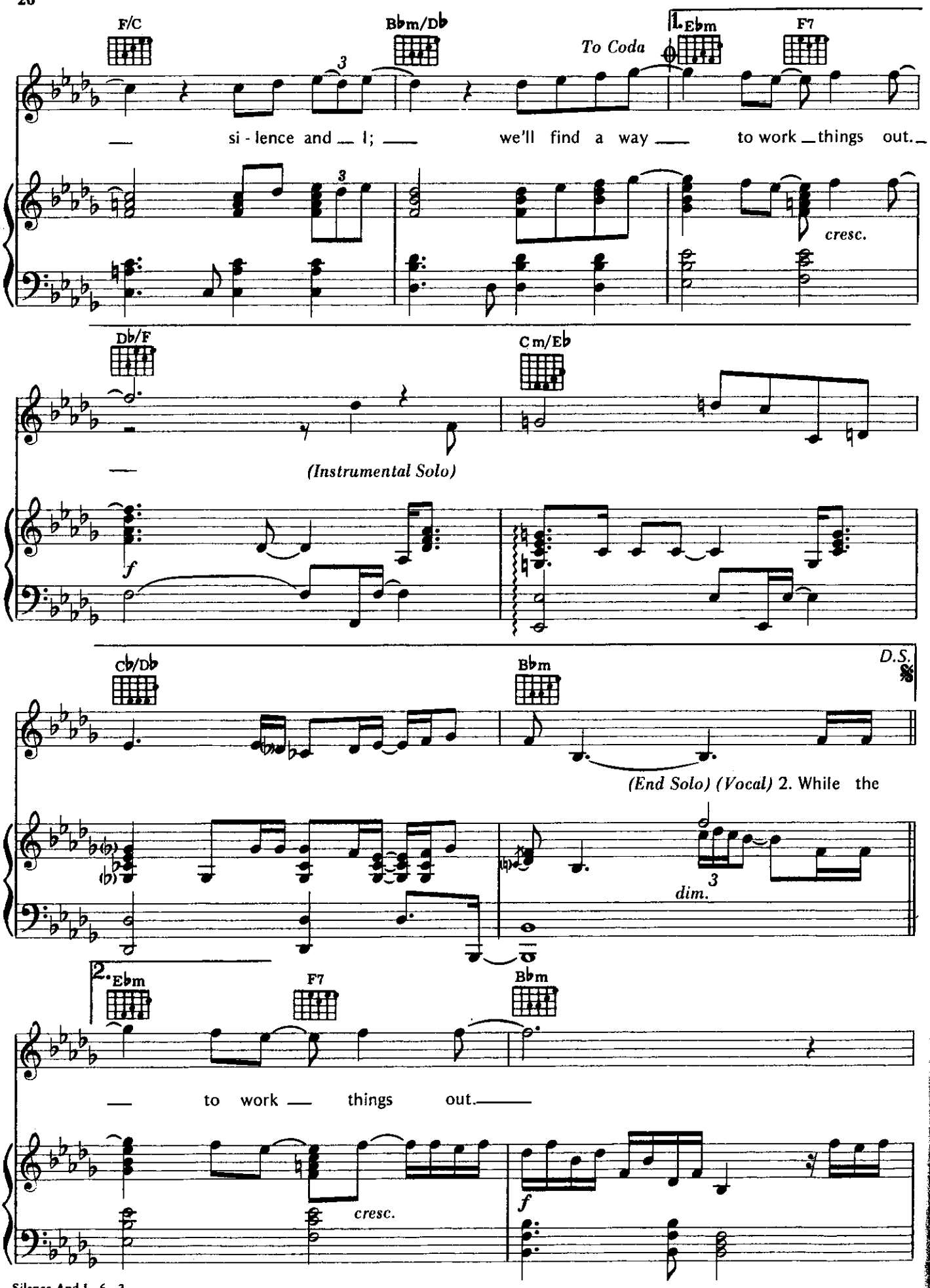
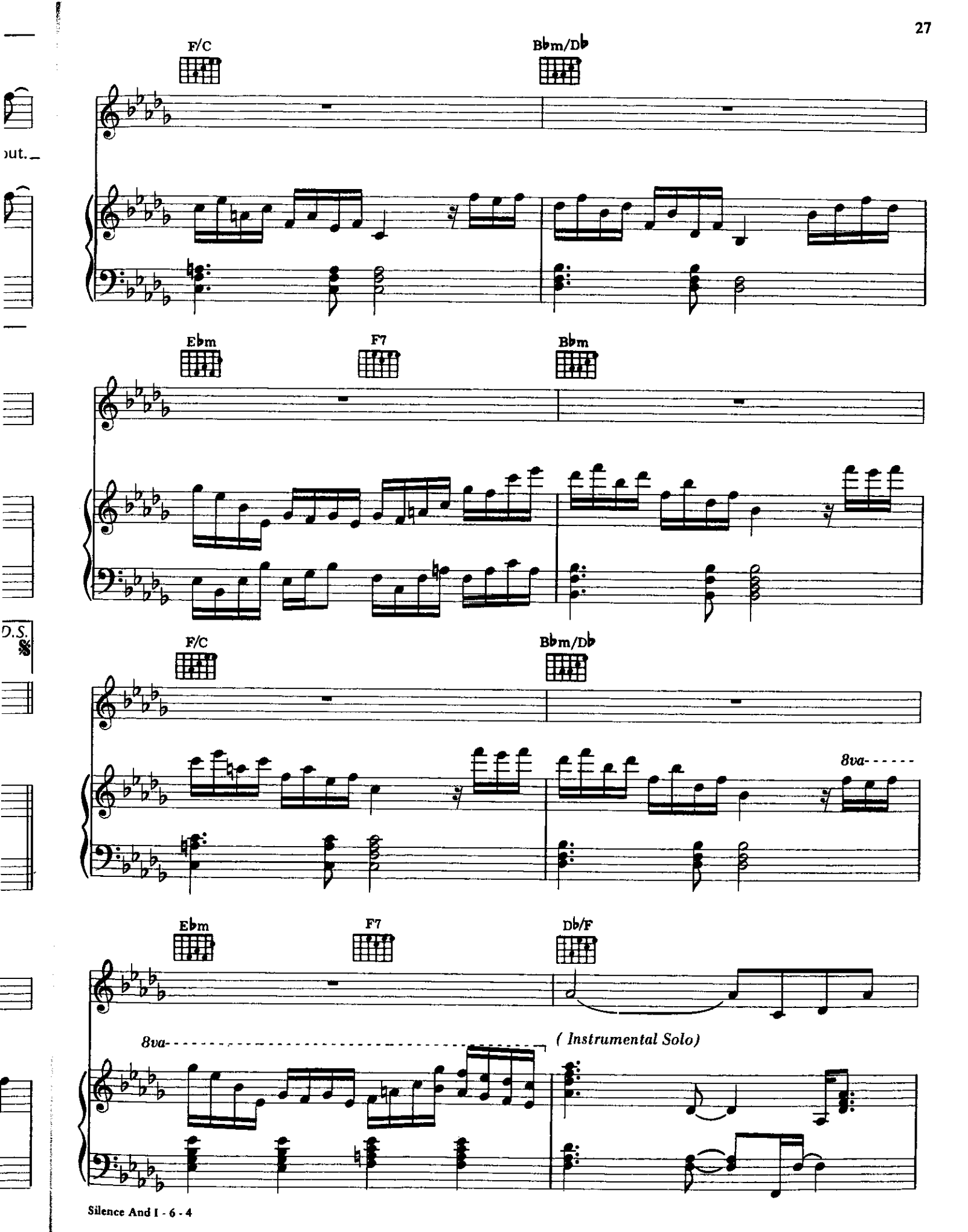
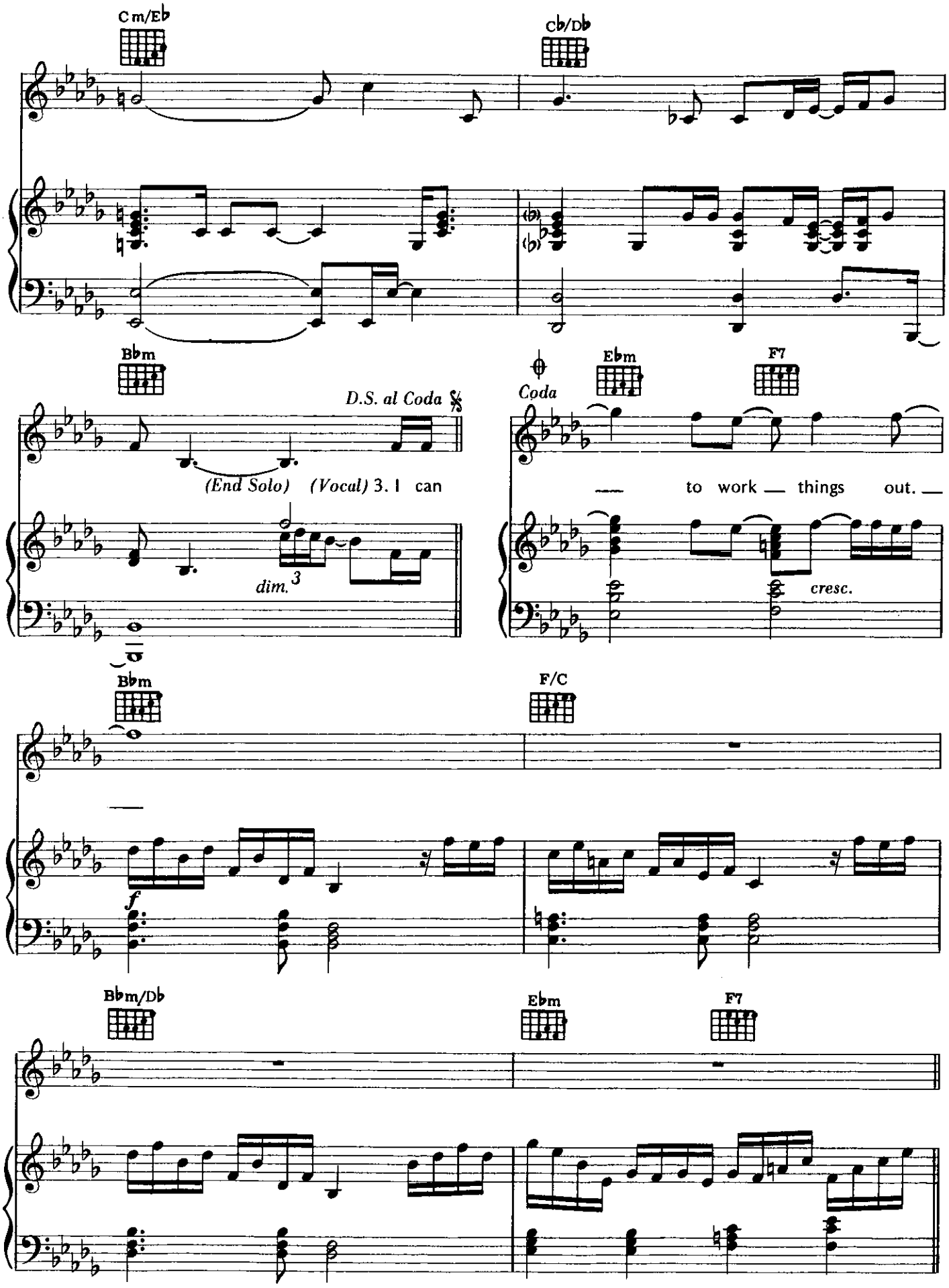
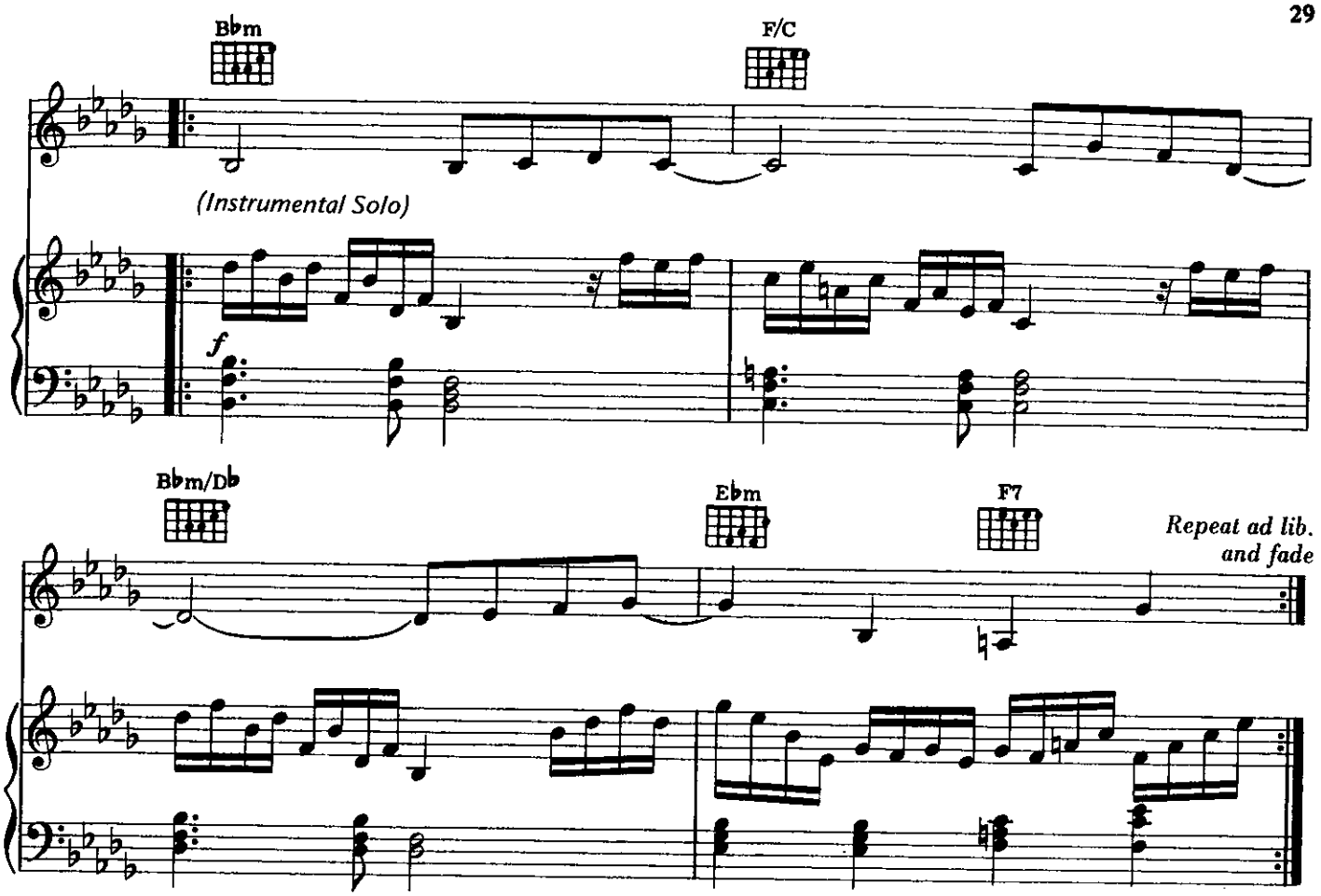

Ebsus
Ebm
F7sus
Fm7
Bbm
and the se-crets I've heard, it would ease my mind; some-one
Fm7
Ebsus
Ebm
shar - ing the load, but I won't breathe a word.
Chorus:
F7sus
Fm7
Bbm
F/C
Whoa. We're two of a kind, si-lence and I.
mf
Bbm/Db
Ebm
F7
Bbm
We need a chance to talk things o - ver. Two of a kind,


F/C
B♭m/D♭
To Coda
1. E♭m
F7
si - lence and I; we'll find a way to work things out.
cresc.
D♭/F
C m/E♭
(Instrumental Solo)
f
C♭/D♭
B♭m
D.S.
(End Solo) (Vocal) 2. While the
dim.
2. E♭m
F7
B♭m
to work things out.
cresc.
f


F/C
B♭m/D♭
E♭m
F7
B♭m
F/C
B♭m/D♭
8va
E♭m
F7
D♭/F
8va
(Instrumental Solo)


Cm/E♭
C♭/D♭
B♭m
D.S. al Coda
(End Solo) (Vocal) 3. I can
dim.
Coda
E♭m
F7
to work things out.
cresc.
B♭m
F/C
f
B♭m/D♭
E♭m
F7



Verse 2:
While the children laughed,
I was always afraid
Of the smile of the clown.
So I close my eyes
Till I can't see the light,
And I hide from the sun, whoa. *(To Chorus:)*

Verse 3:
I can hear the cry
Of the leaf on a tree
As it falls to the ground.
I can hear the call
Of an echoing voice,
And there's no one around. *(To Chorus:)*

YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR FINGERS BURNED

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately Fast Rock ♩ = 132

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb

f

1.3. 2.4. Cm7

1. Watch me close - ly,
2. 3. *(See additional lyrics)*

mf

Bb/D Eb F7sus

catch my eye; — if you do — I'll beg — you to re-mind —

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cm7

— me — who is strong - er,

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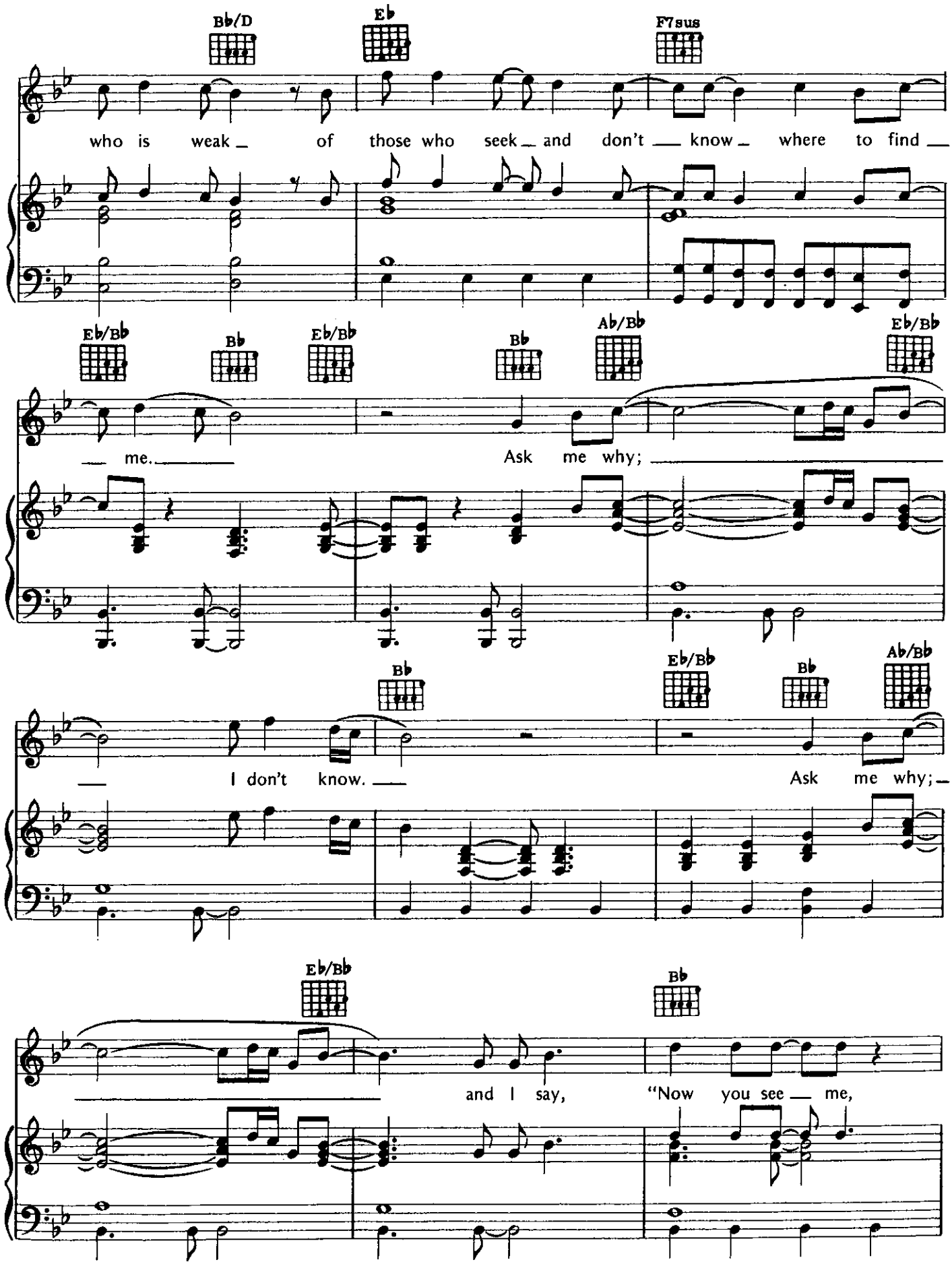
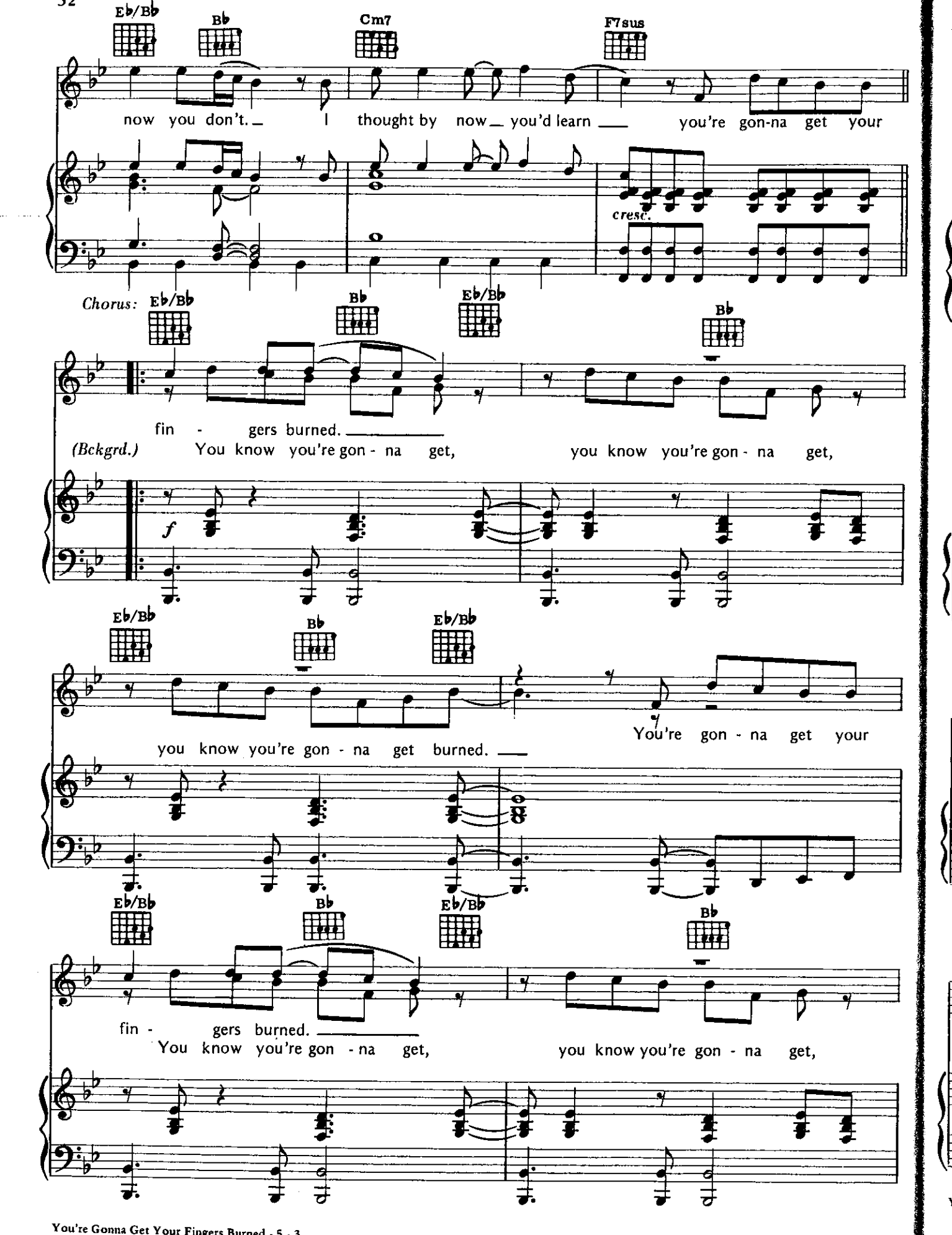
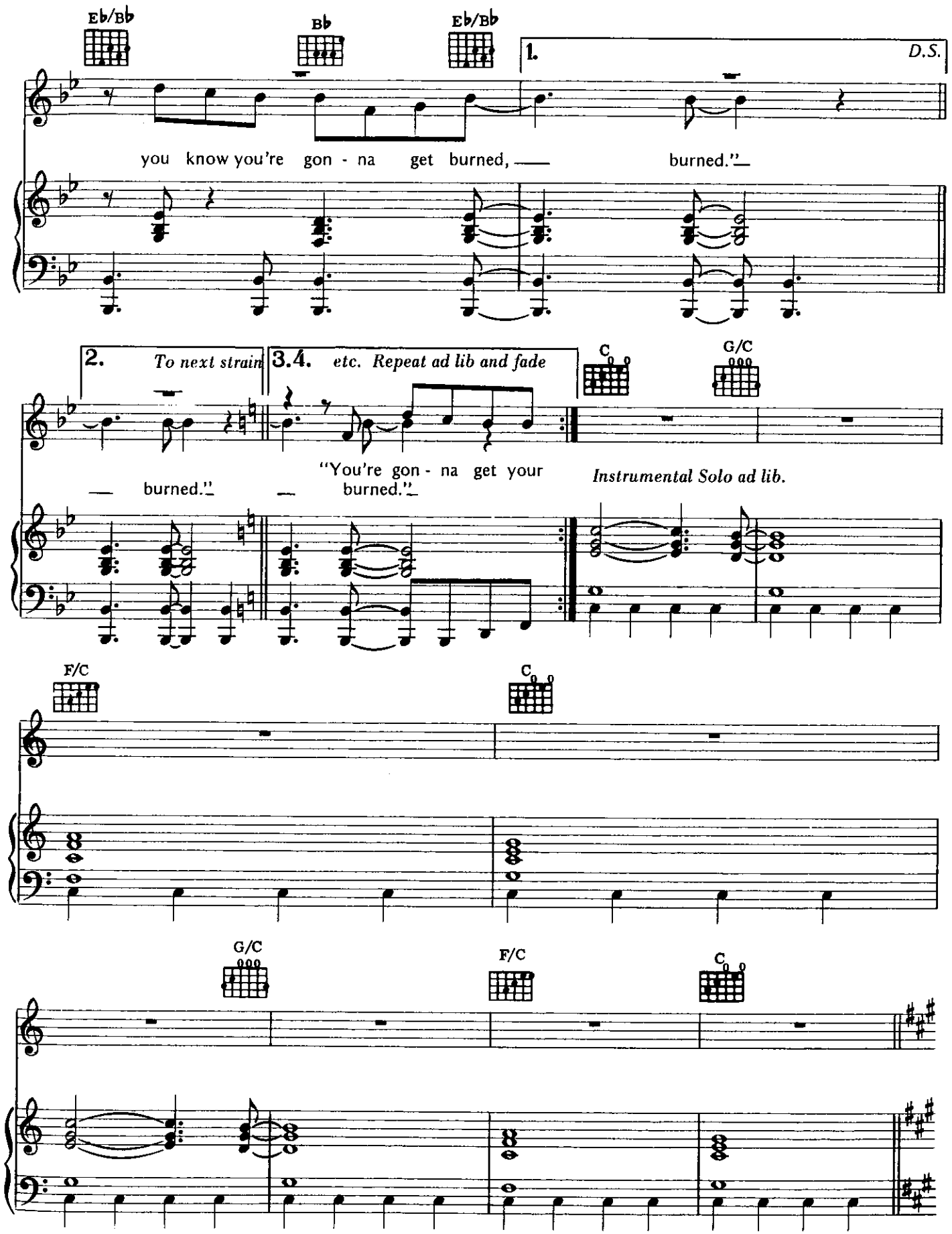
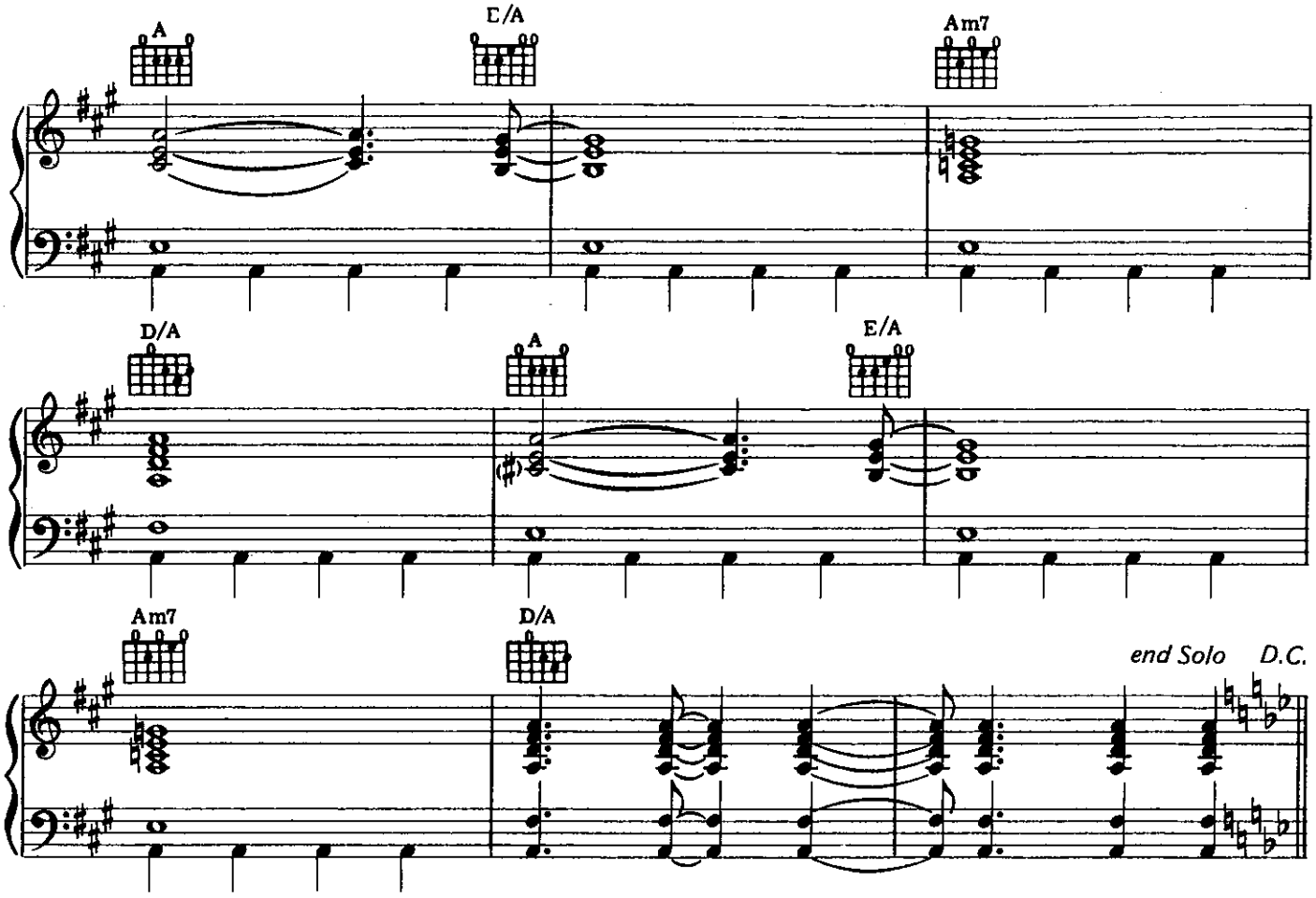

Bb/D
Eb
F7sus
who is weak of those who seek and don't know where to find
Eb/Bb
Bb
Eb/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
Eb/Bb
me.
Ask me why;
Bb
Eb/Bb
Bb
Ab/Bb
I don't know.
Ask me why;
Eb/Bb
Bb
and I say, "Now you see me,


Eb/Bb
Bb
Cm7
F7sus
now you don't. I thought by now you'd learn you're gon-na get your
cresc.
Chorus:
Eb/Bb
Bb
Eb/Bb
Bb
fin - gers burned.
(Bckgrd.) You know you're gon - na get, you know you're gon - na get,
f
Eb/Bb
Bb
Eb/Bb
you know you're gon - na get burned.
You're gon - na get your
Eb/Bb
Bb
Eb/Bb
Bb
fin - gers burned.
You know you're gon - na get, you know you're gon - na get,


E♭/B♭
B♭
E♭/B♭
1.
D.S.
you know you're gon - na get burned, burned."
2.
To next strain
3.4.
etc. Repeat ad lib and fade
C
G/C
burned."
"You're gon - na get your burned."
Instrumental Solo ad lib.
F/C
C
G/C
F/C
C



Verse 2:
Watch me closely; understand
That what you see is only an illusion.
If I'm wrong and you are right,
Then I will light your darkness with confusion.
Ask me why; I don't know.
Ask me why, and I say,
"Chances are you're playing with fire.
I thought by now you'd learn. . .

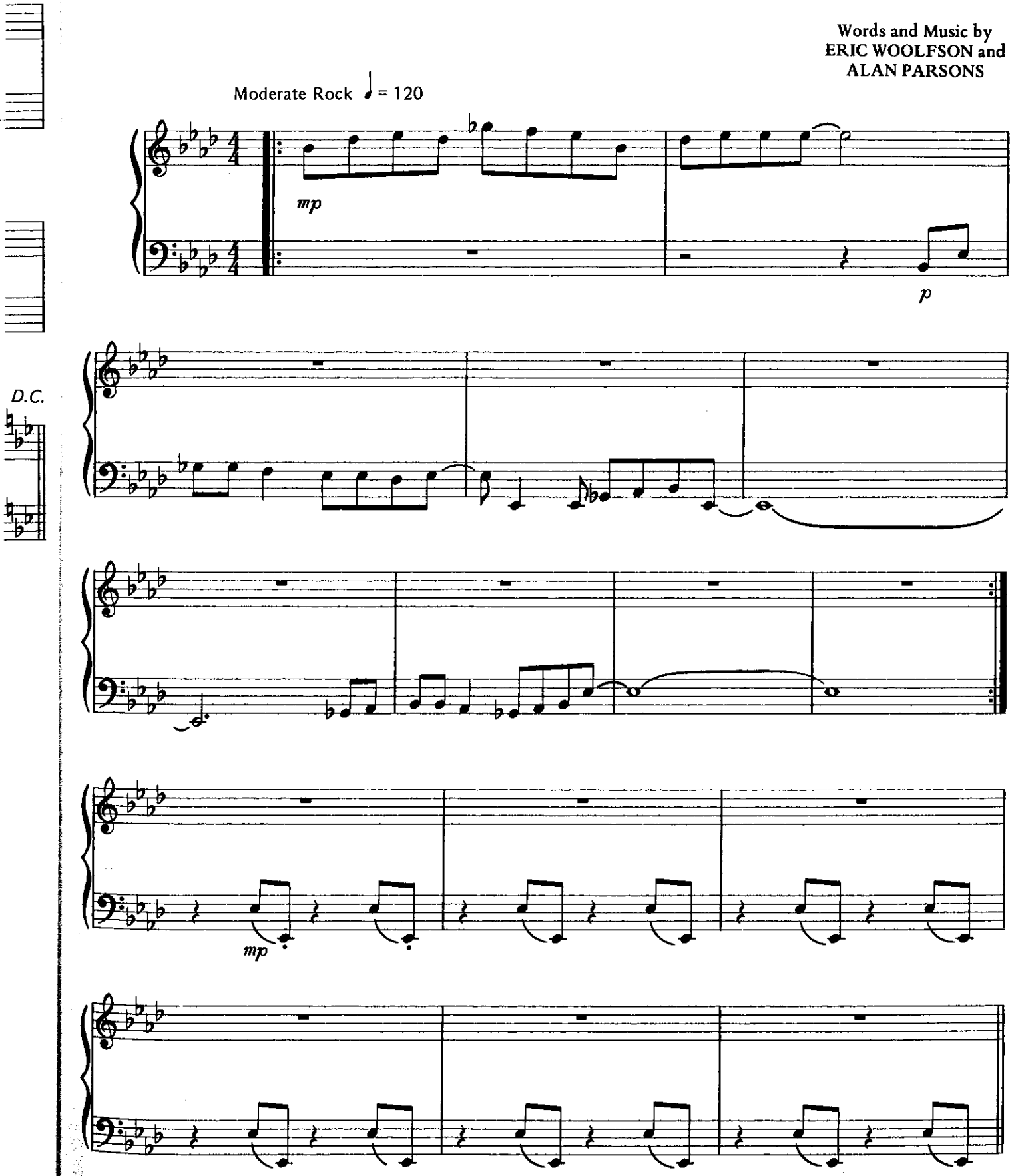
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Watch me closely; be aware
All I do is only to surprise you.
Every move is sleight of hand,
And ev'ry word is planned to mystify you.
You've asked me why; I don't know.
You've asked me why, and I say,
"Don't get fooled a second time.
I thought by now you'd learn. . .

(To Chorus:)

PSYCHOBABBLE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS



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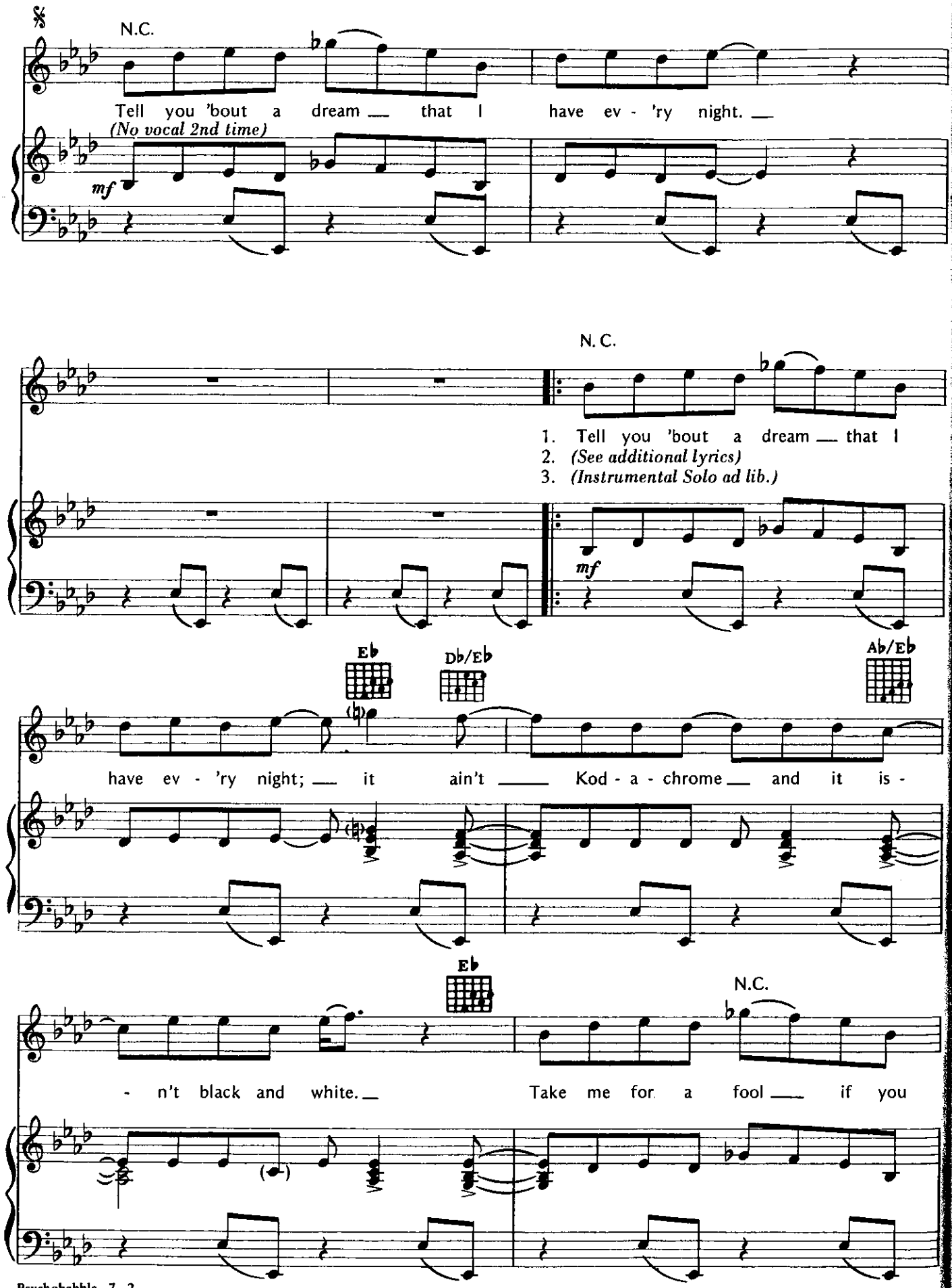
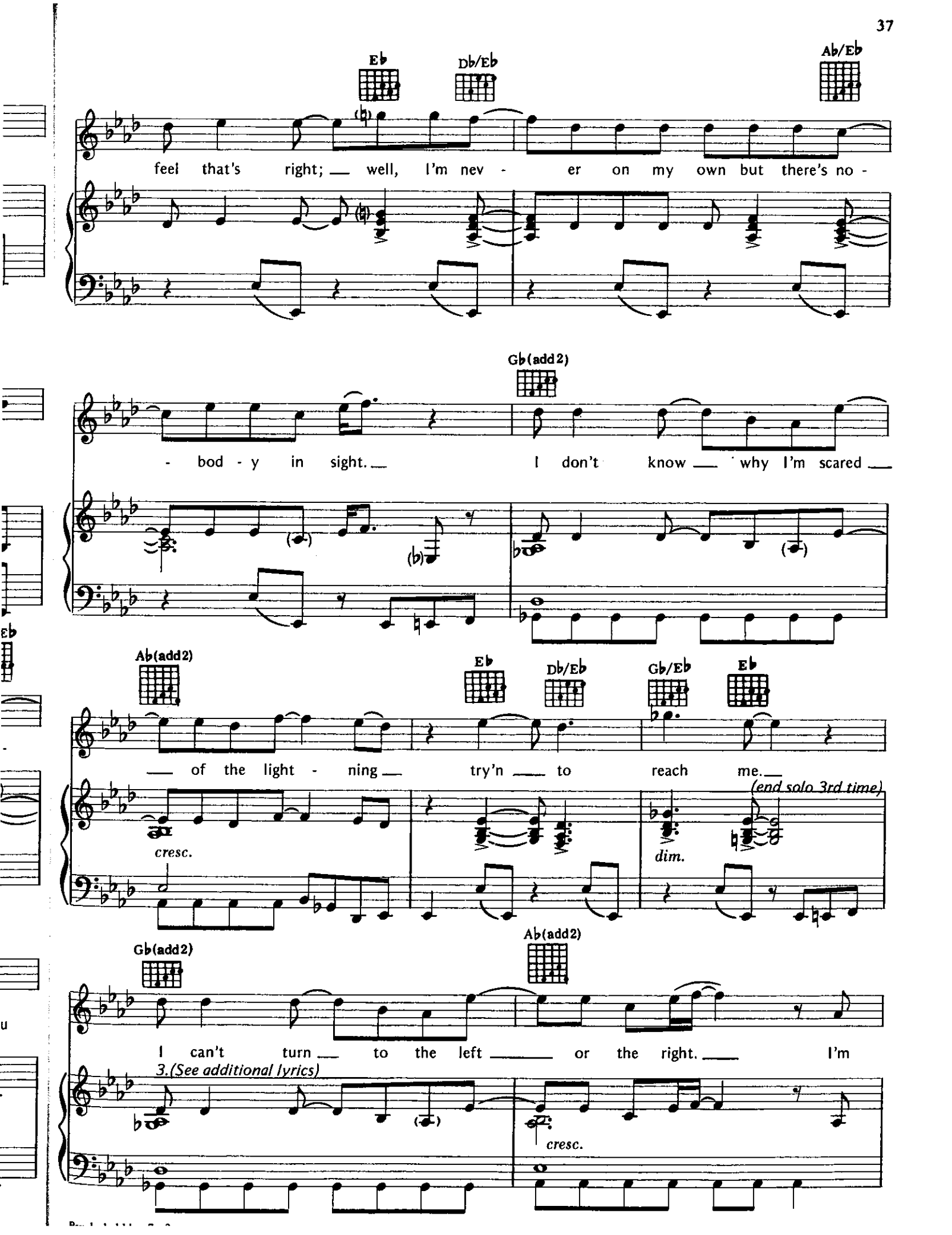
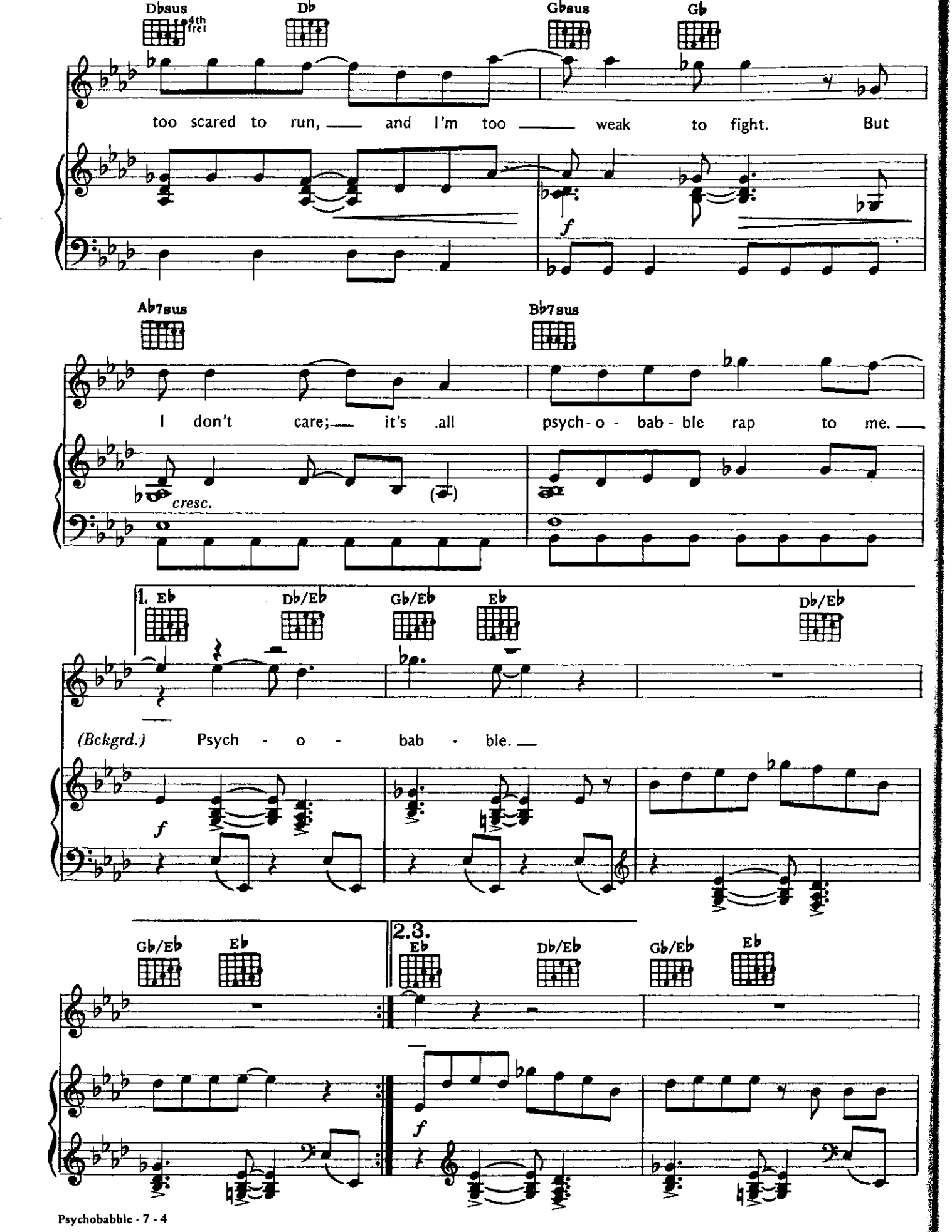
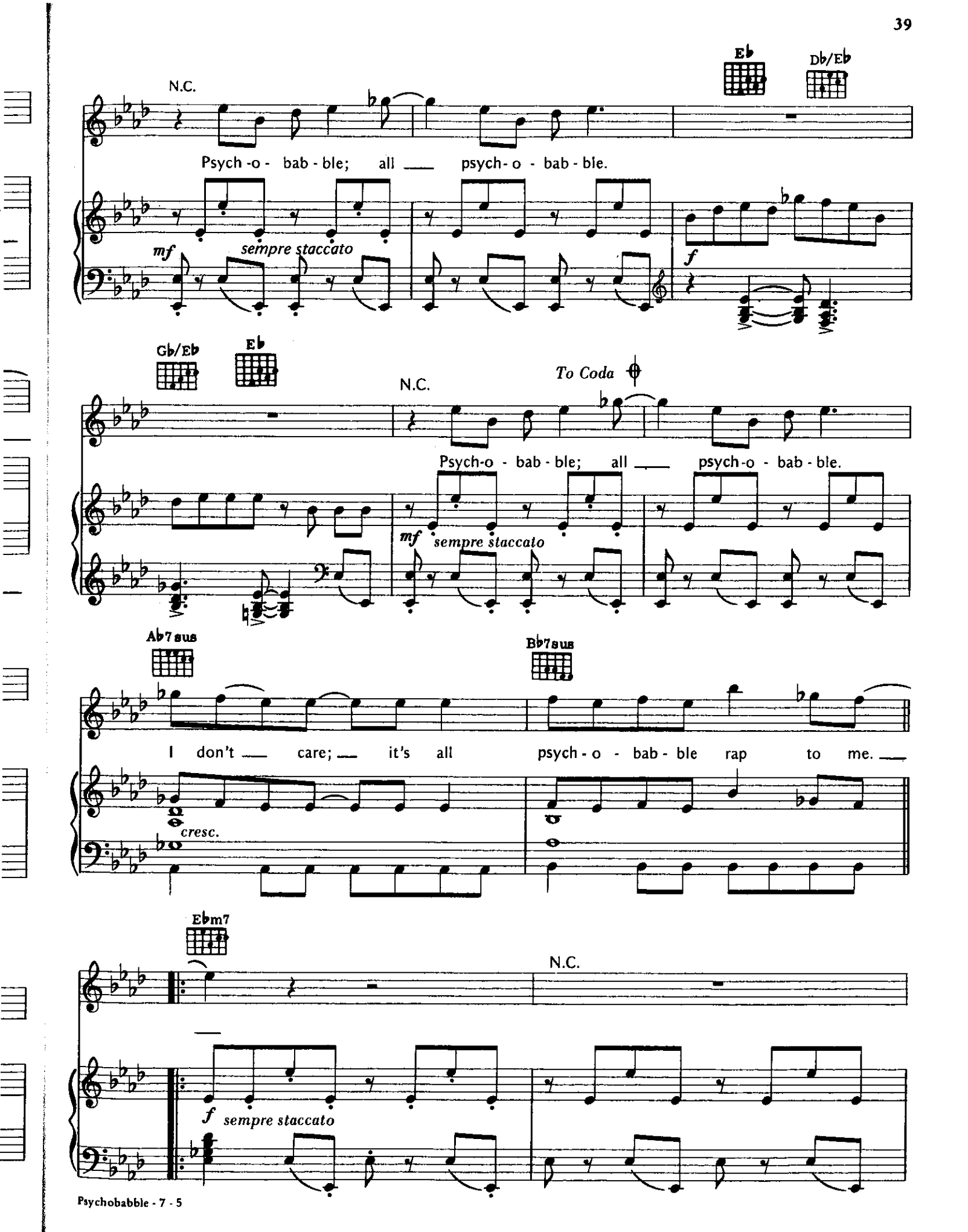
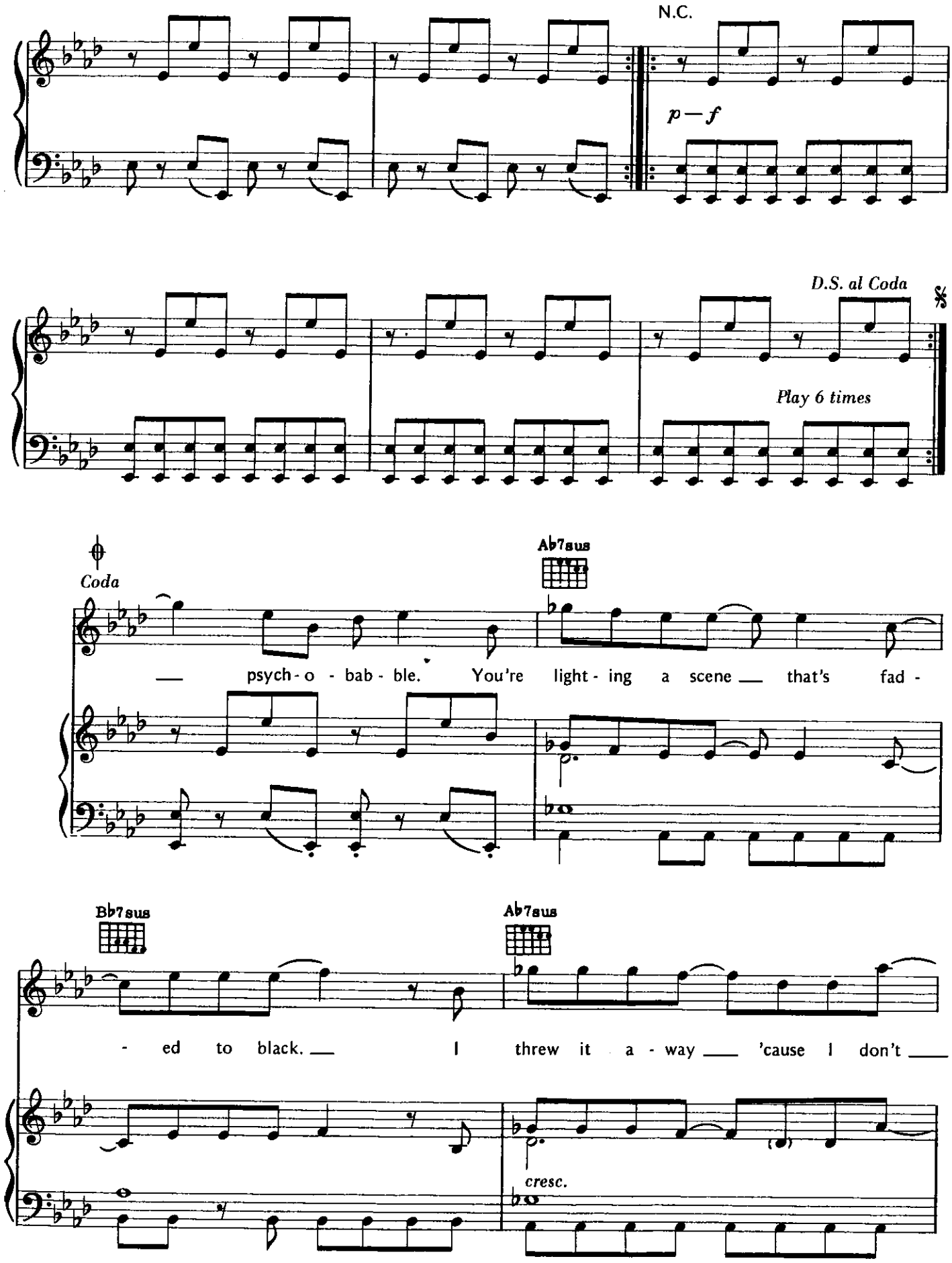
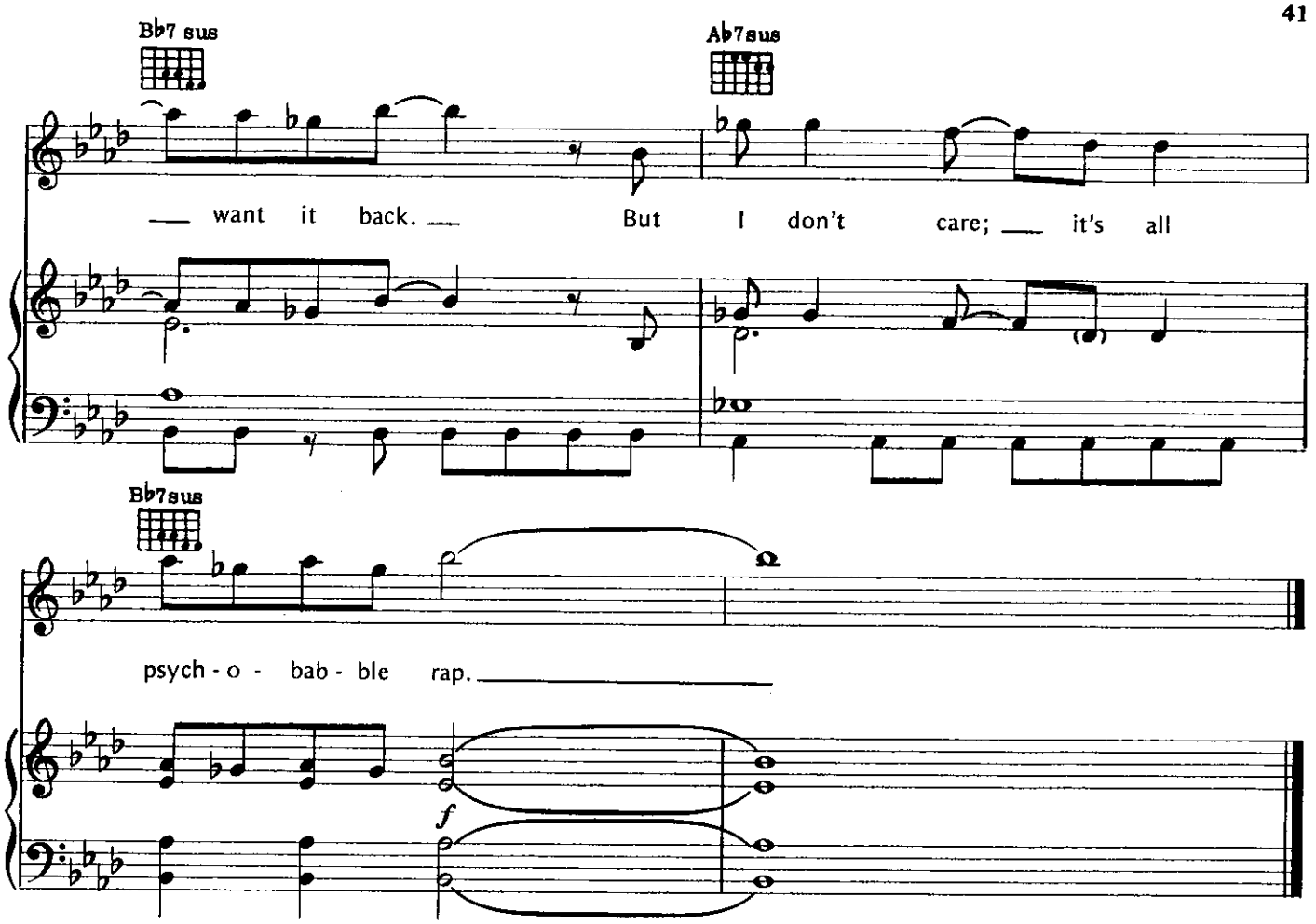

N.C.
Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev - 'ry night.
(No vocal 2nd time)
mf
N. C.
1. Tell you 'bout a dream that I
2. (See additional lyrics)
3. (Instrumental Solo ad lib.)
mf
E♭
D♭/E♭
A♭/E♭
have ev - 'ry night; it ain't Kod - a - chrome and it is -
E♭
N.C.
- n't black and white. Take me for a fool if you


Eb
Db/Eb
Ab/Eb
feel that's right; well, I'm nev - er on my own but there's no -
Gb(add2)
- bod - y in sight. I don't know why I'm scared
Ab(add2)
Eb
Db/Eb
Gb/Eb
Eb
of the light - ning try'n to reach me.
(end solo 3rd time)
cresc.
dim.
Gb(add2)
Ab(add2)
I can't turn to the left or the right. I'm
3.(See additional lyrics)
cresc.


Dbsus
4th fret
Db
Gbsus
Gb
too scared to run, and I'm too weak to fight. But
f
Ab7sus
Bb7sus
I don't care; it's all psych-o-bab-ble rap to me.
cresc.
1. Eb
Db/Eb
Gb/Eb
Eb
Db/Eb
(Bckgrd.) Psych - o - bab - ble.
f
Gb/Eb
Eb
2.3.
Eb
Db/Eb
Gb/Eb
Eb
f


N.C.
Eb
Db/Eb
Psych-o - bab - ble; all psych-o - bab - ble.
mf
sempre staccato
f
Gb/Eb
Eb
N.C.
To Coda
Psych-o - bab - ble; all psych-o - bab - ble.
mf
sempre staccato
Ab7sus
Bb7sus
I don't care; it's all psych-o - bab - ble rap to me.
cresc.
Ebm7
N.C.
f
sempre staccato


N.C.
p — f
D.S. al Coda
Play 6 times
Coda
Ab7sus
— psych - o - bab - ble. You're light - ing a scene — that's fad -
Bb7sus
Ab7sus
- ed to black. — I threw it a - way — 'cause I don't —
cresc.

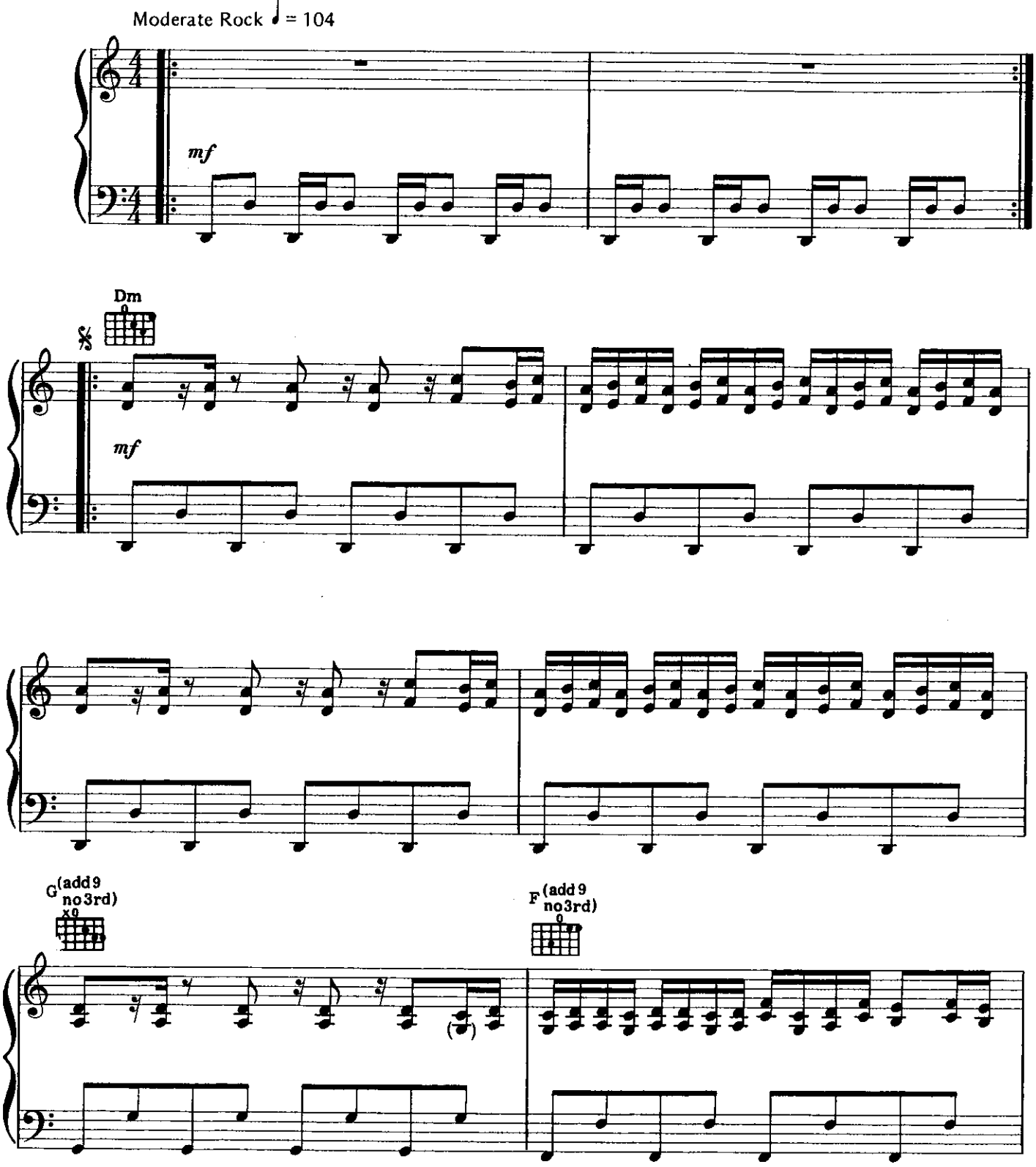


Verse 2:
Tell you 'bout a dream that I have ev'ry night;
It's in dolby stereo, but I never hear it right.
Take me for a fool, well, that's all right.
Well, I see the way to go, but there isn't any light.
I don't know why I'm scared of the lightning
Tryin' to reach me.
Help me find what I don't wanna know.
You're taking me there, but I don't wanna go.
I don't care it's all psychobabble rap to me.

Verse 3:
You're reading my mind; you won't look in my eyes.
You see lots of things that I don't realize.
But I don't care; it's all psychobabble rap to me.

MAMMAGAMMA

Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS



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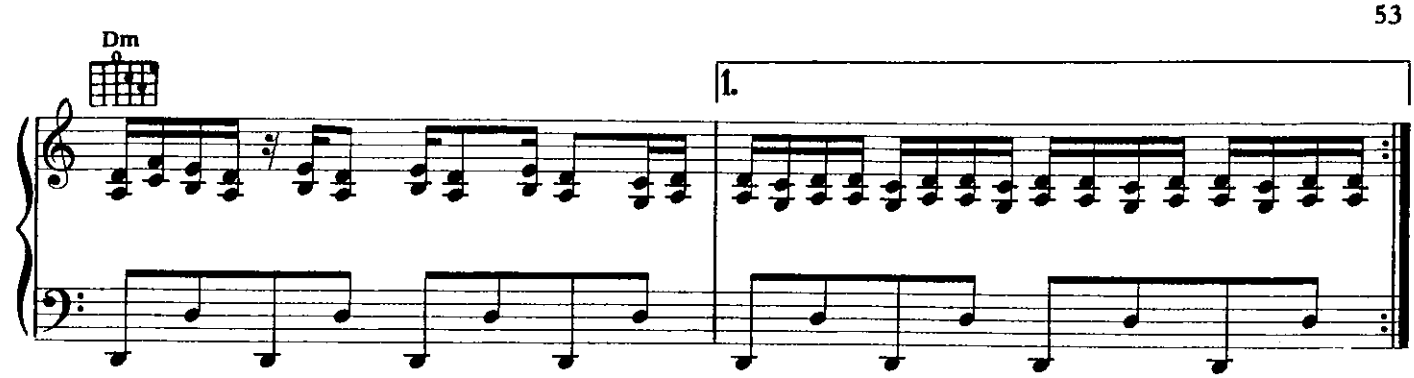
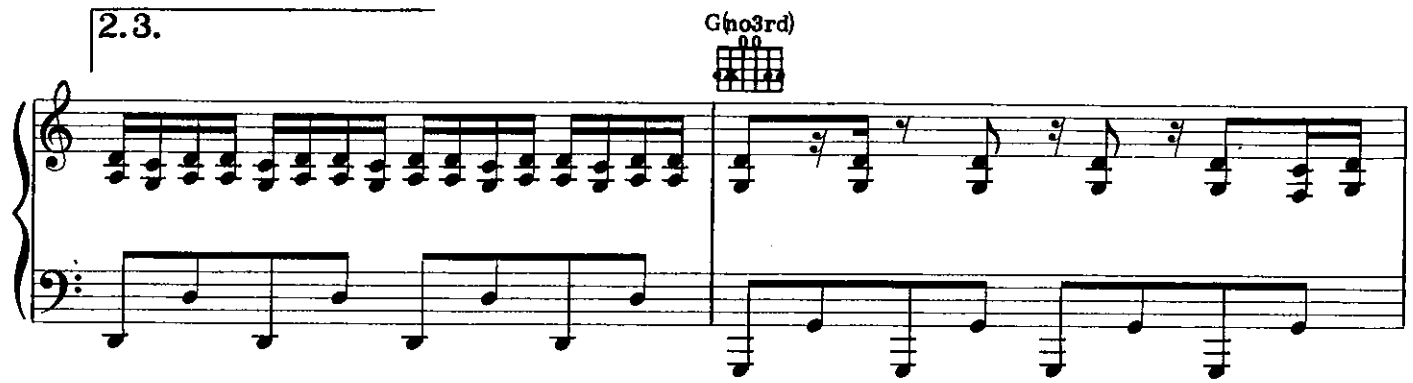
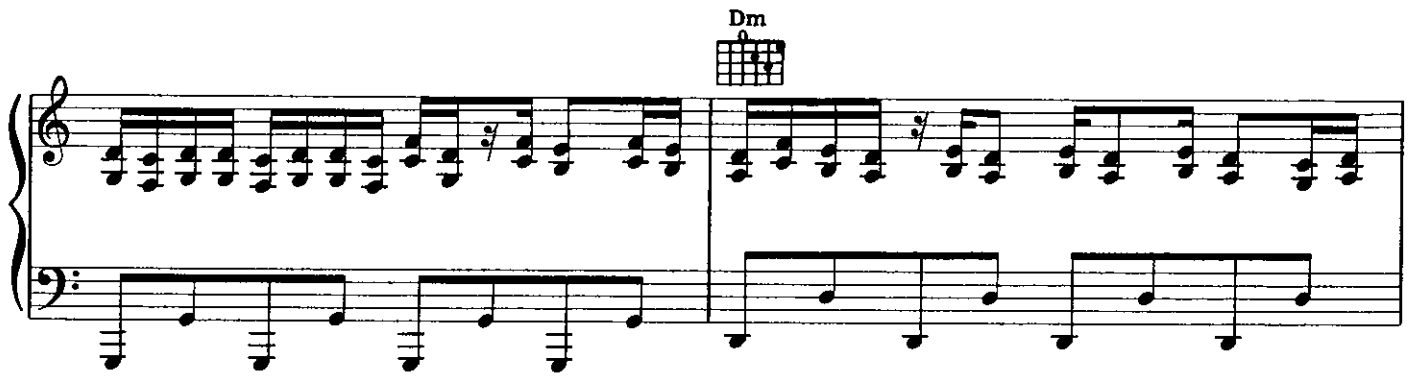
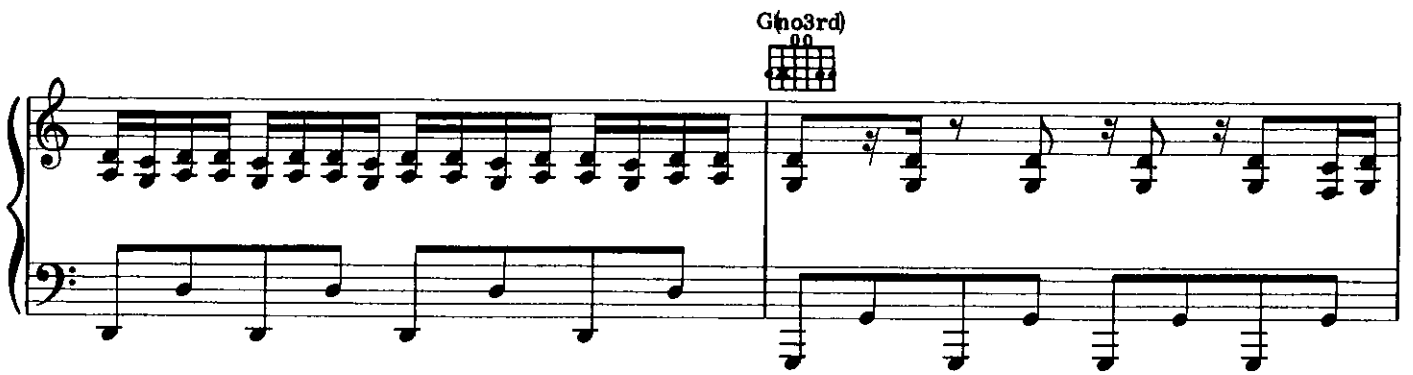
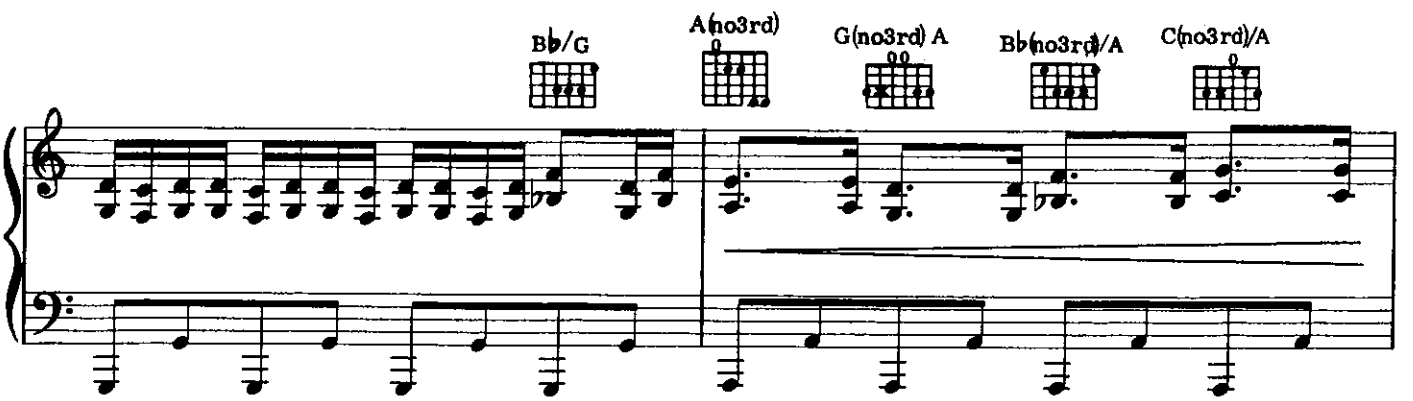
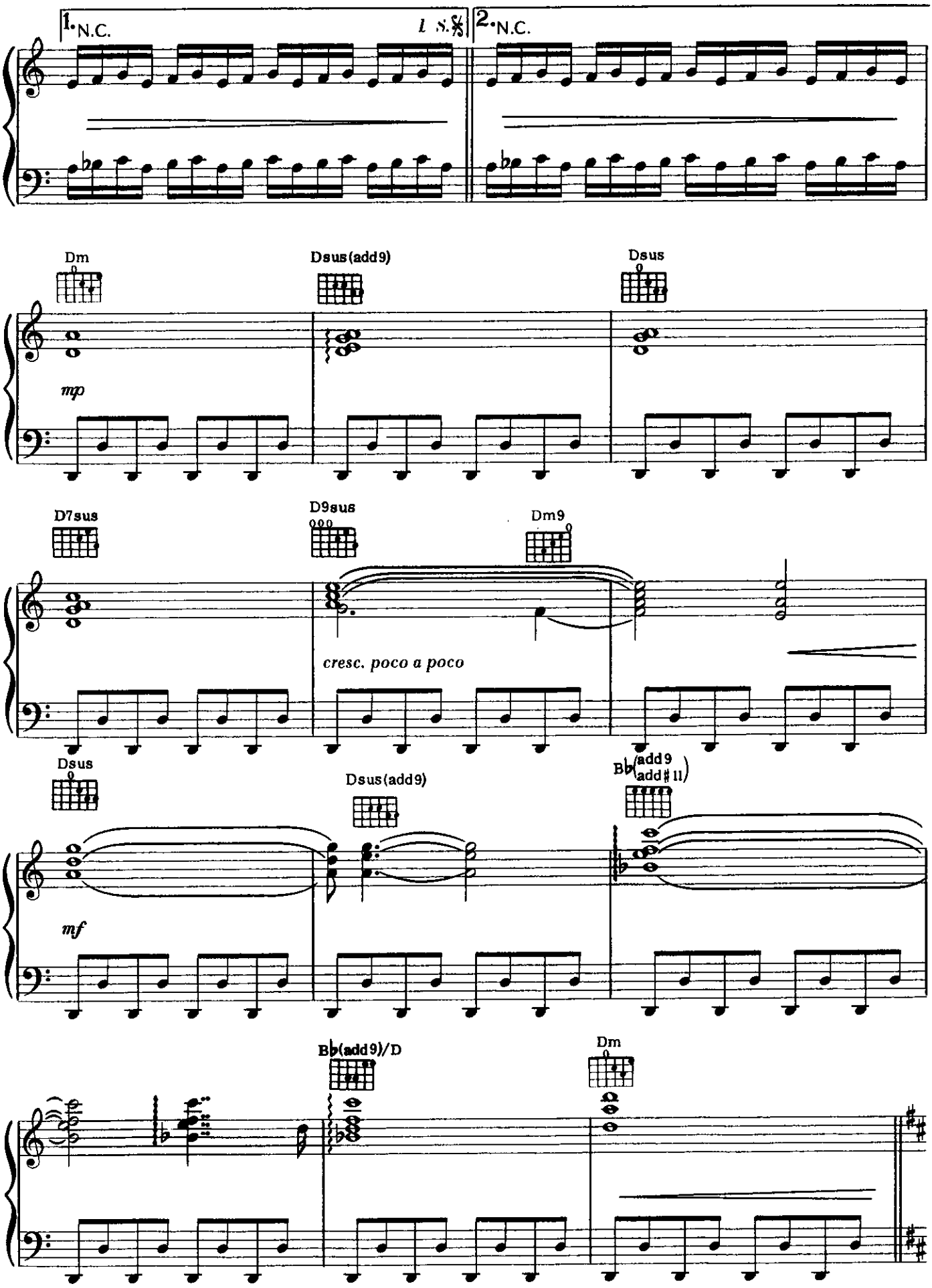

Dm
1.

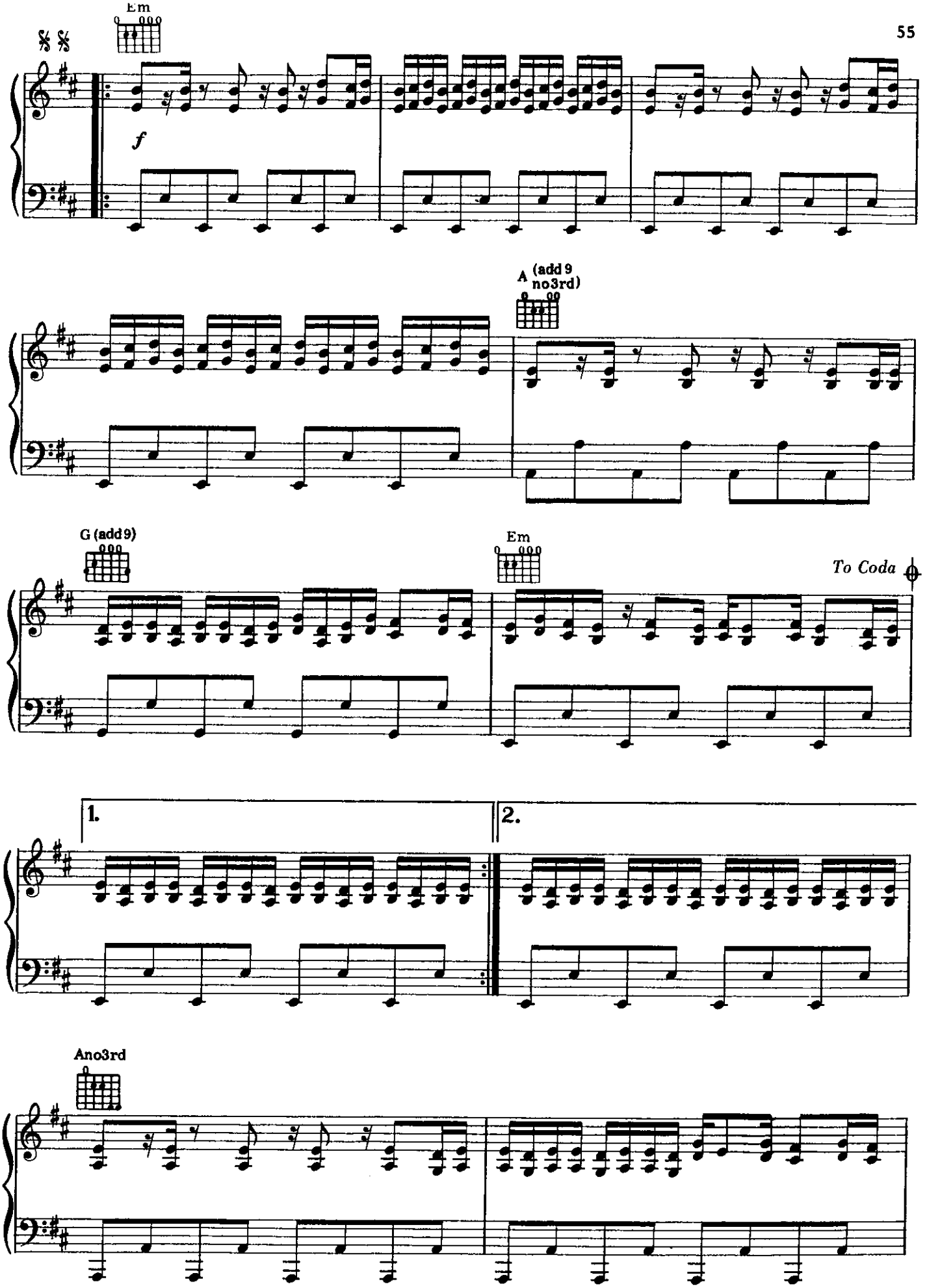

2.3.
G(no3rd)

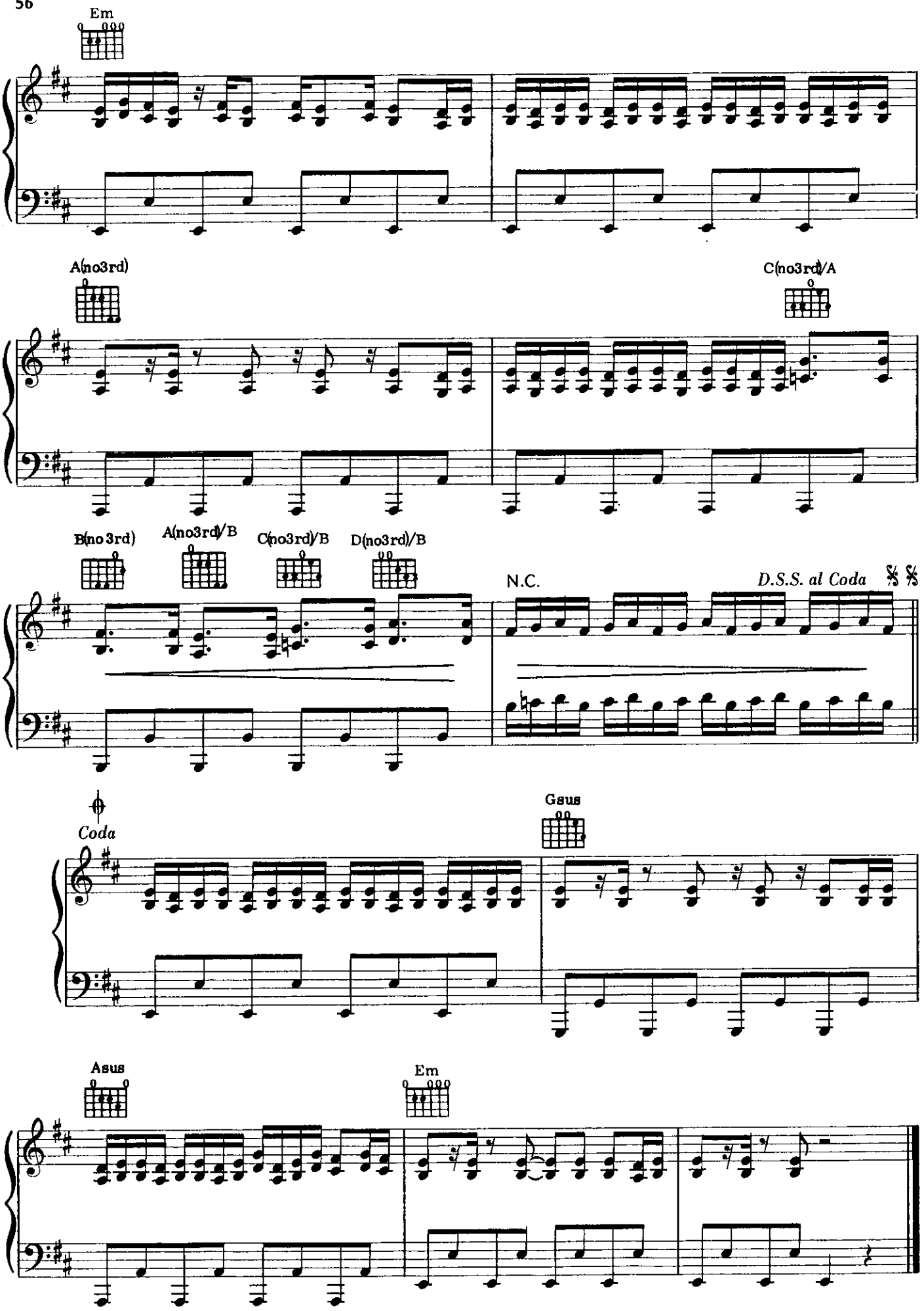

Dm


G(no3rd)


B♭/G
A(no3rd)
G(no3rd) A
B♭(no3rd)/A
C(no3rd)/A


1. N.C.
2. N.C.
Dm
Dsus(add9)
Dsus
mp
D7sus
D9sus
Dm9
cresc. poco a poco
Dsus
Dsus(add9)
B♭(add9 add♯11)
mf
B♭(add9)/D
Dm


Em
f
A (add 9 no3rd)
G (add9)
Em
To Coda
1.
2.
Ano3rd


Em
A(no3rd)
C(no3rd)/A
B(no3rd)
A(no3rd)/B
C(no3rd)/B
D(no3rd)/B
N.C.
D.S.S. al Coda
Coda
Gsus
Asus
Em

STEP BY STEP

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately ♩ = 126

Cm7

p

Cm7

1. I was just a jok - er in a se - ri - ous game; I
2. *(See additional lyrics)*
3. *(Instrumental Solo ad lib.)*

mp

Fm7 Gm7

did - n't have a heart to play. But soon-er or lat - er

G7/B Cm7 Cm7(add4)

I'll find a rea - son to throw it a - way.

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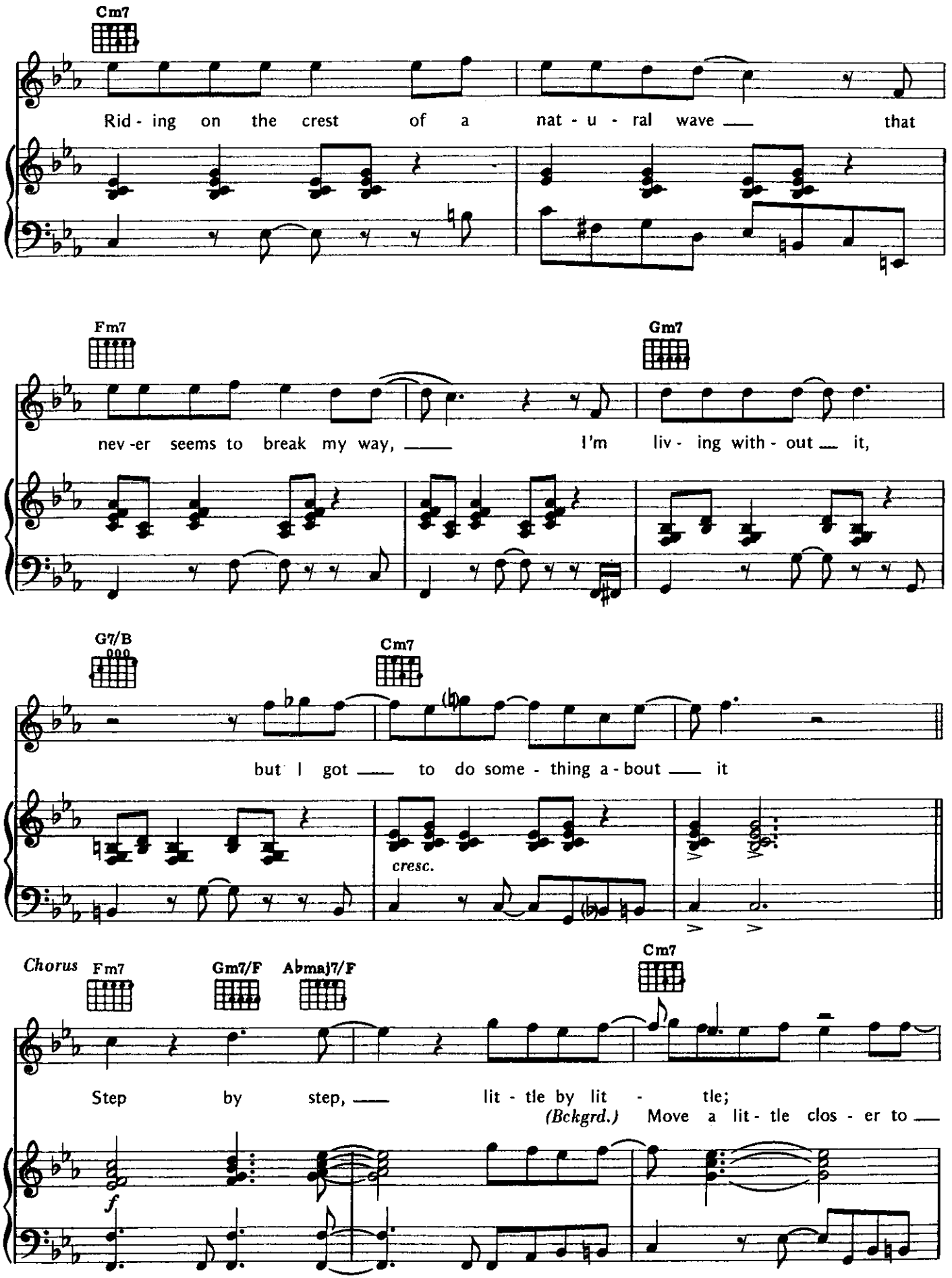
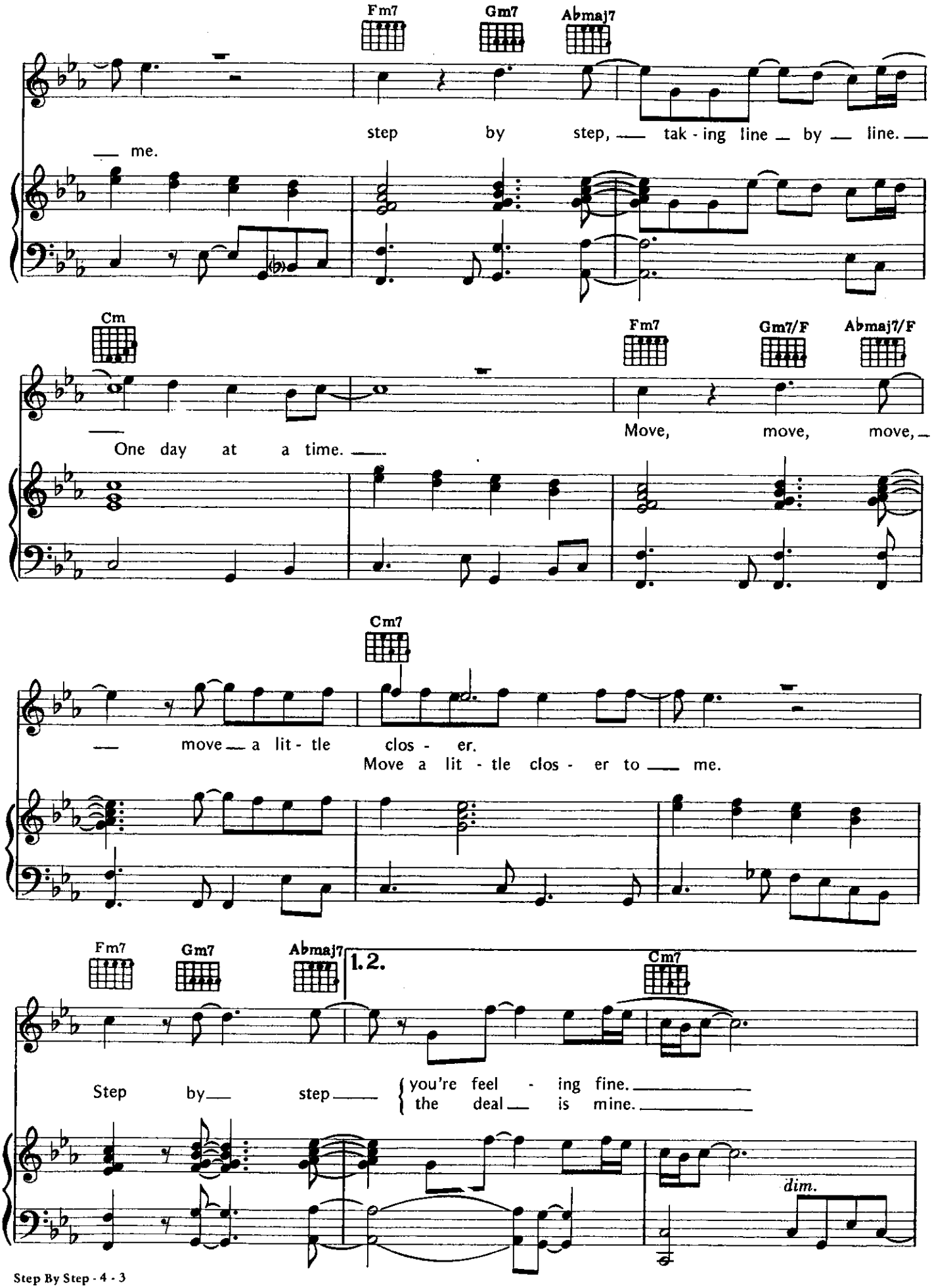
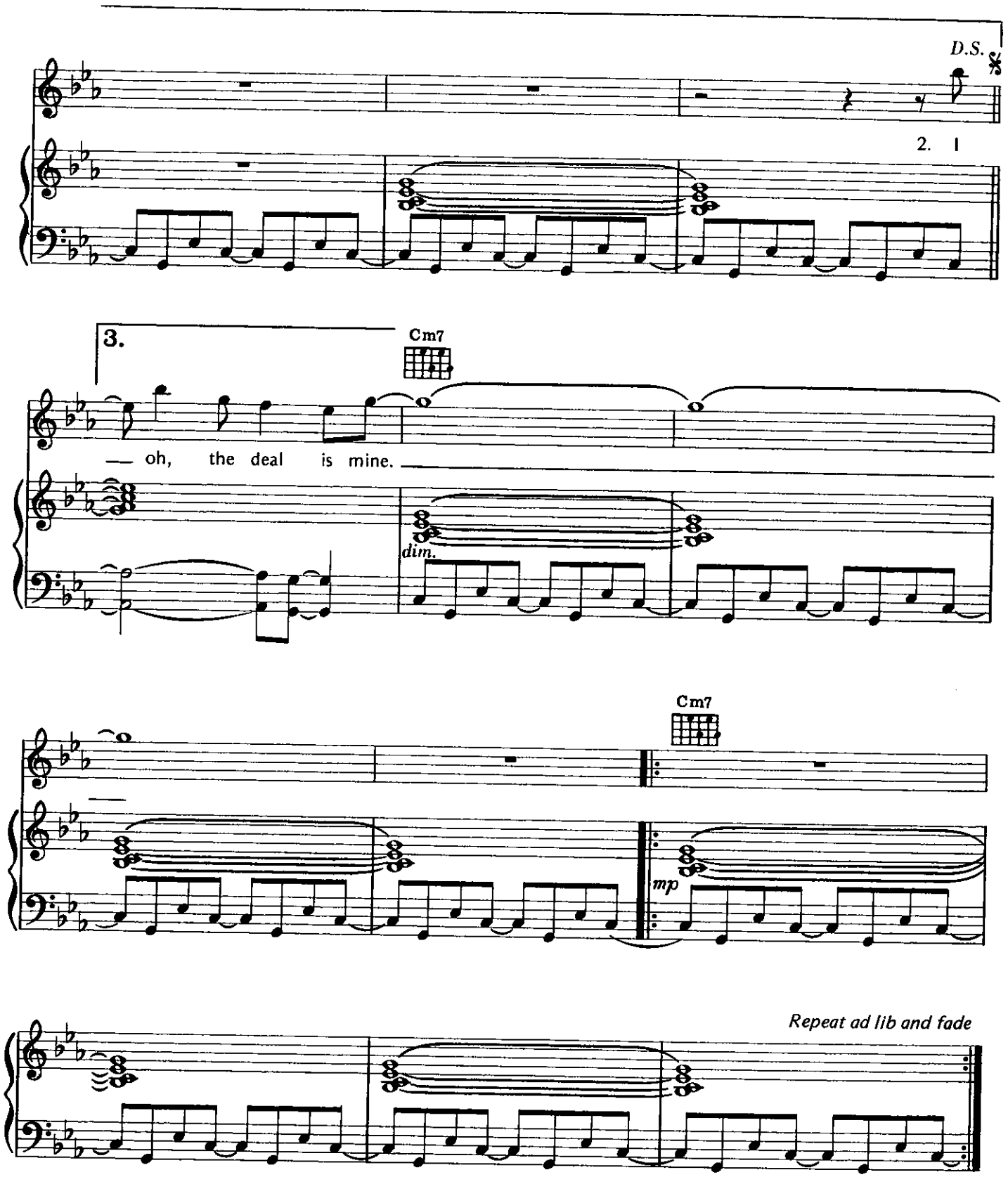

Cm7
Rid - ing on the crest of a nat - u - ral wave that
Fm7
Gm7
nev -er seems to break my way, I'm liv - ing with - out it,
G7/B
Cm7
but I got to do some - thing a - bout it
cresc.
Chorus
Fm7
Gm7/F
Abmaj7/F
Cm7
Step by step, lit - tle by lit - tle;
(Bckgrd.) Move a lit - tle clos - er to
f


Fm7
Gm7
Abmaj7
step by step, tak - ing line by line.
me.
Cm
Fm7
Gm7/F
Abmaj7/F
One day at a time.
Move, move, move,
Cm7
move a lit - tle clos - er.
Move a lit - tle clos - er to me.
Fm7
Gm7
Abmaj7
1.2.
Cm7
Step by step
you're feel - ing fine.
the deal is mine.
dim.



Verse 2:
I was just a runner in a one horse race,
Living on the don't pass line.
But sooner or later, I've got to lose
'Cause I'm wasting my time.
Lady luck must have been a wonderful girl;
She's never been a friend of mine.
I'm living without her,
But I still got that mountain to climb.

(To Chorus:)

OLD AND WISE

Words and Music by
ERIC WOOLFSON and
ALAN PARSONS

Moderately Slow, with expression ♩ = 60

mp

with pedal

cresc.

mf

mp

cresc.

f

mf

poco a poco rit.

dim.

Am Em/G Fmaj7

1. As far as my eyes can see,
far as my eyes can see,

p

a tempo

mp

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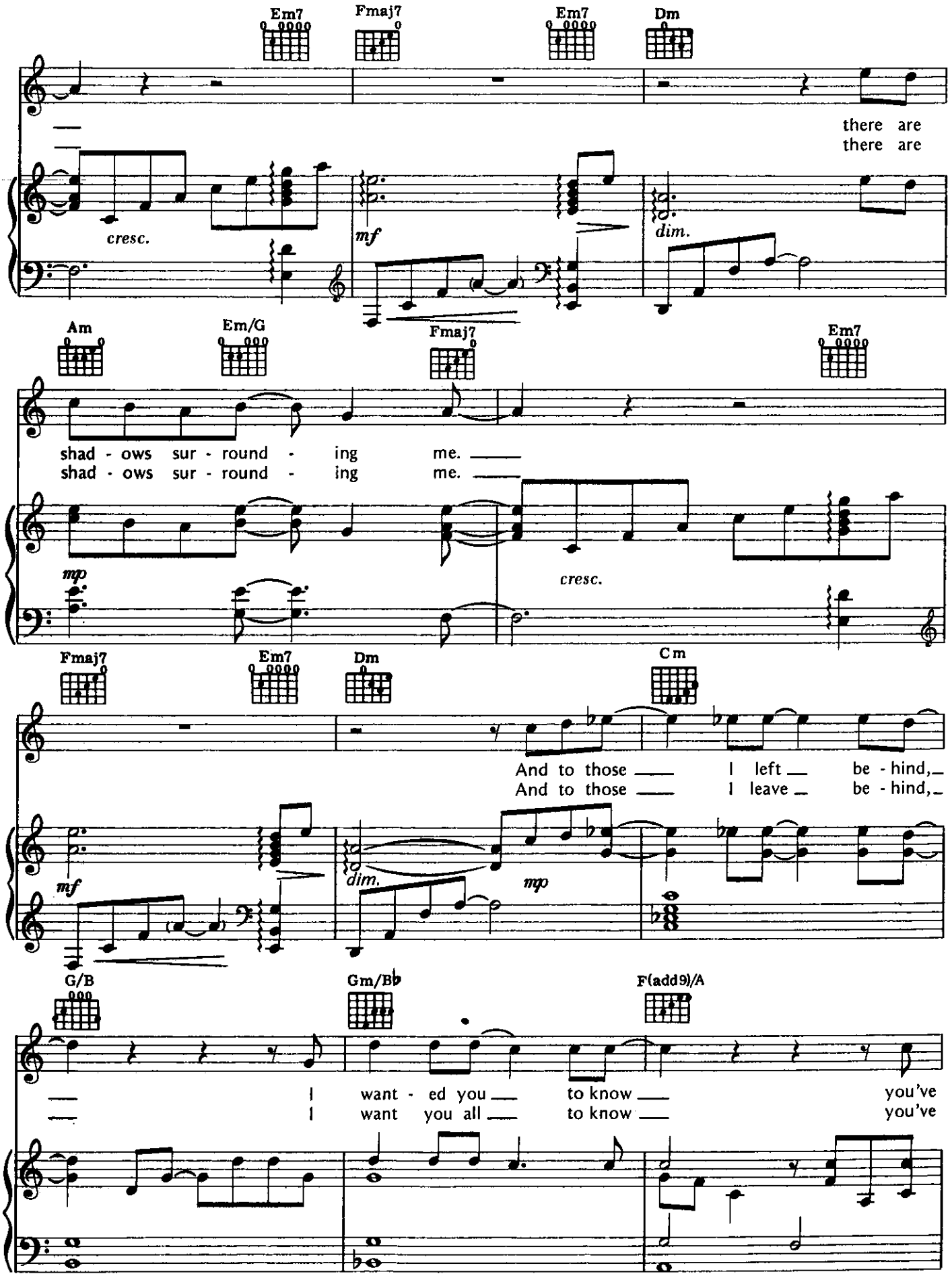
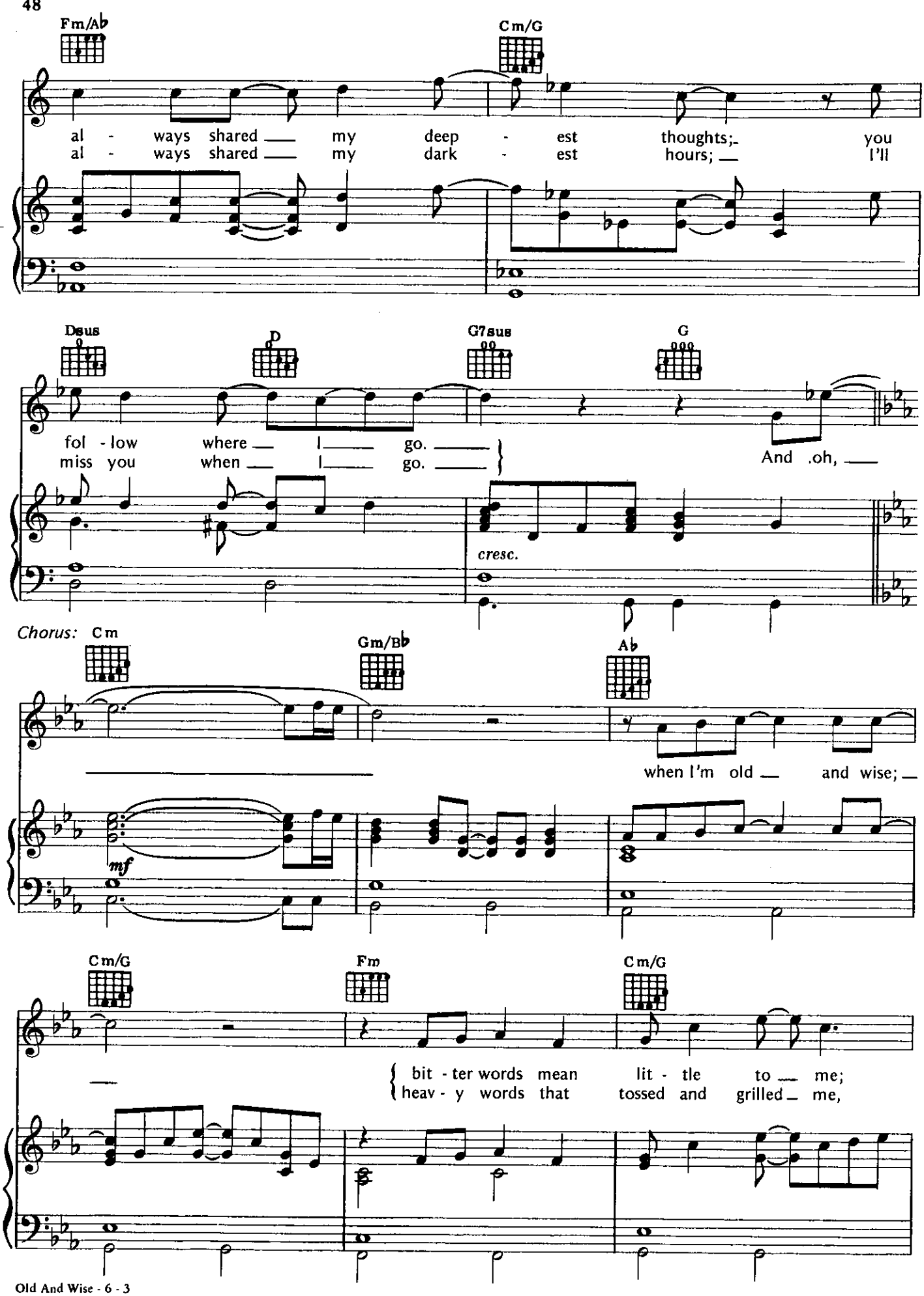
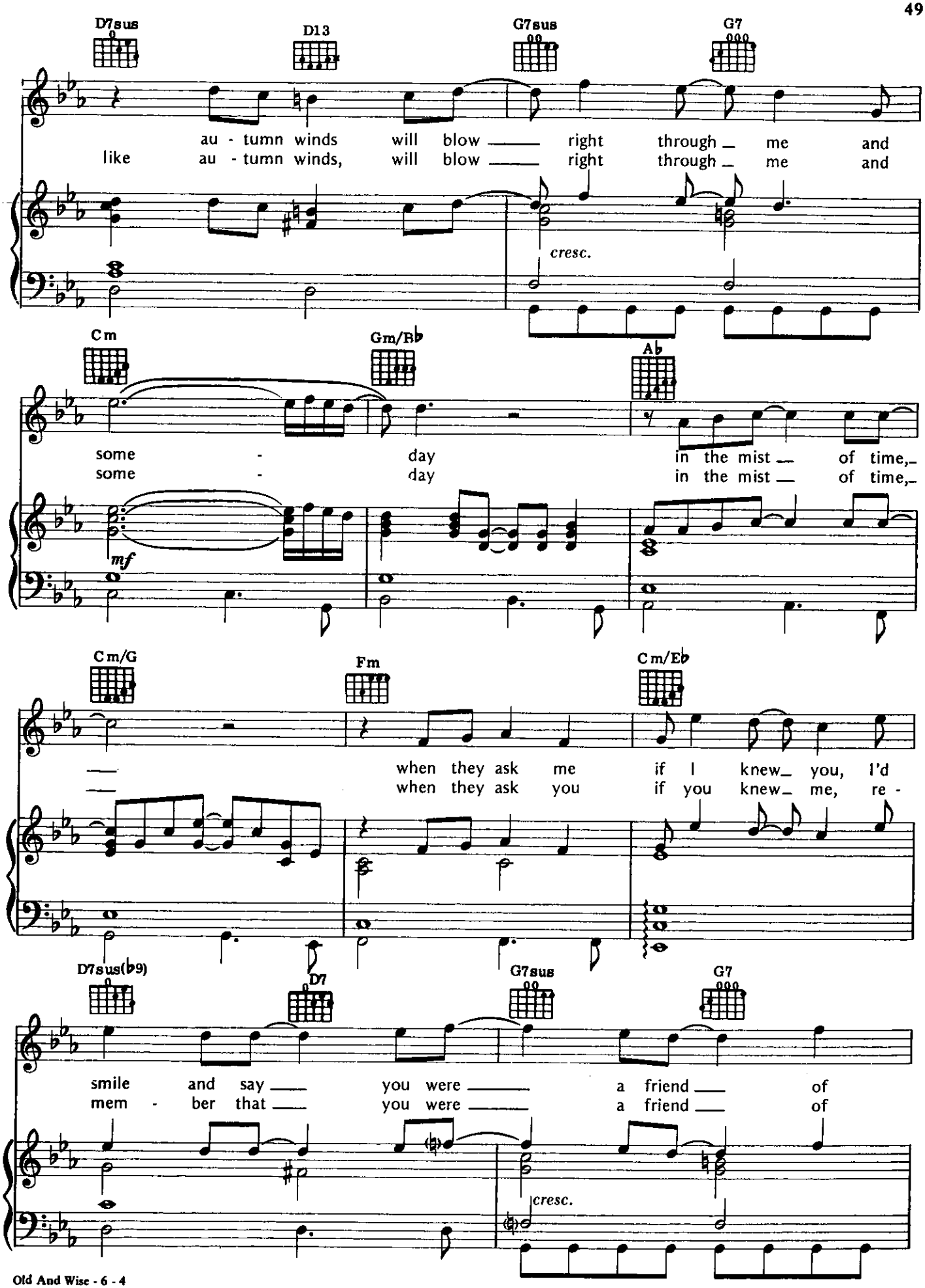
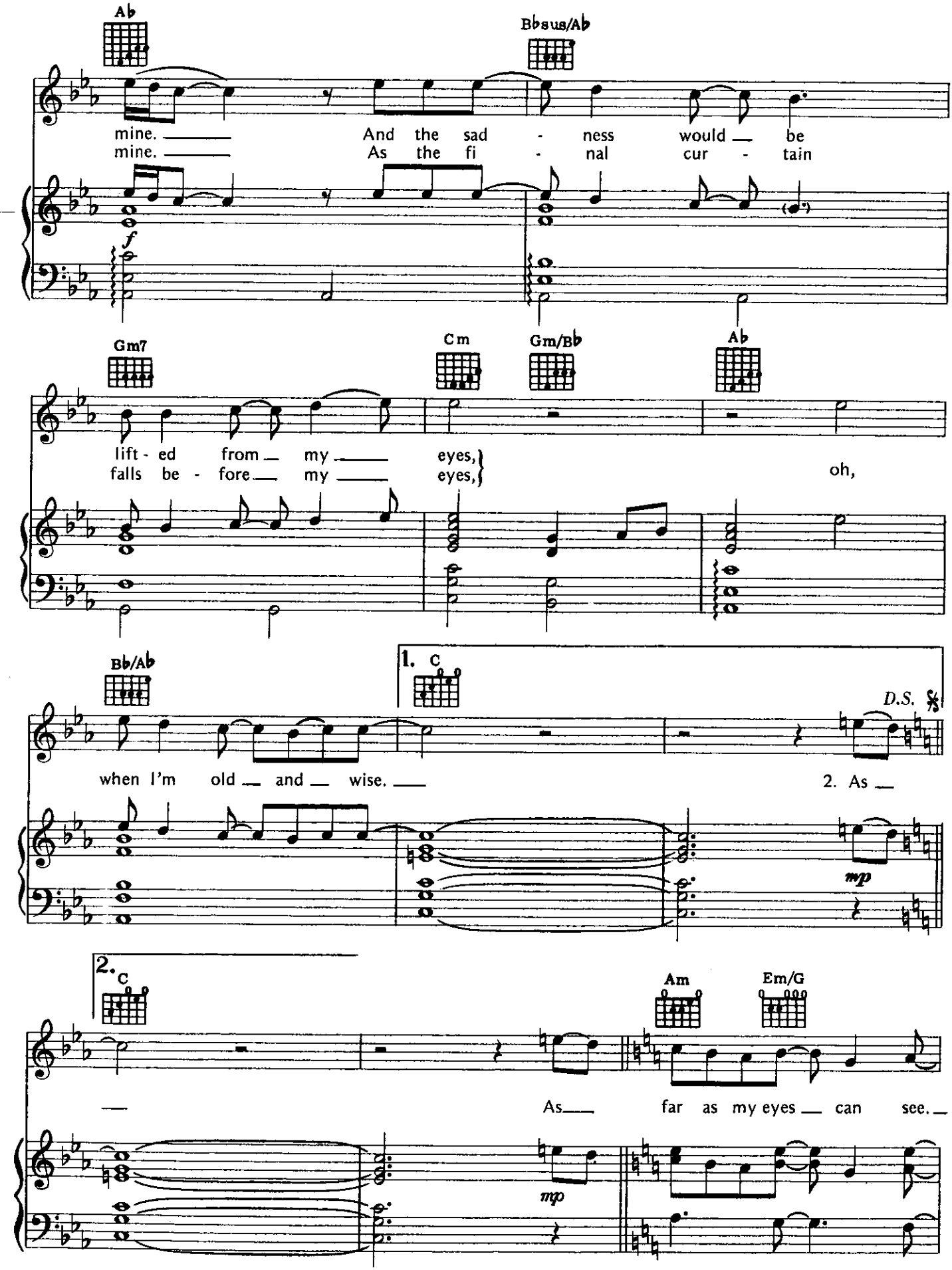
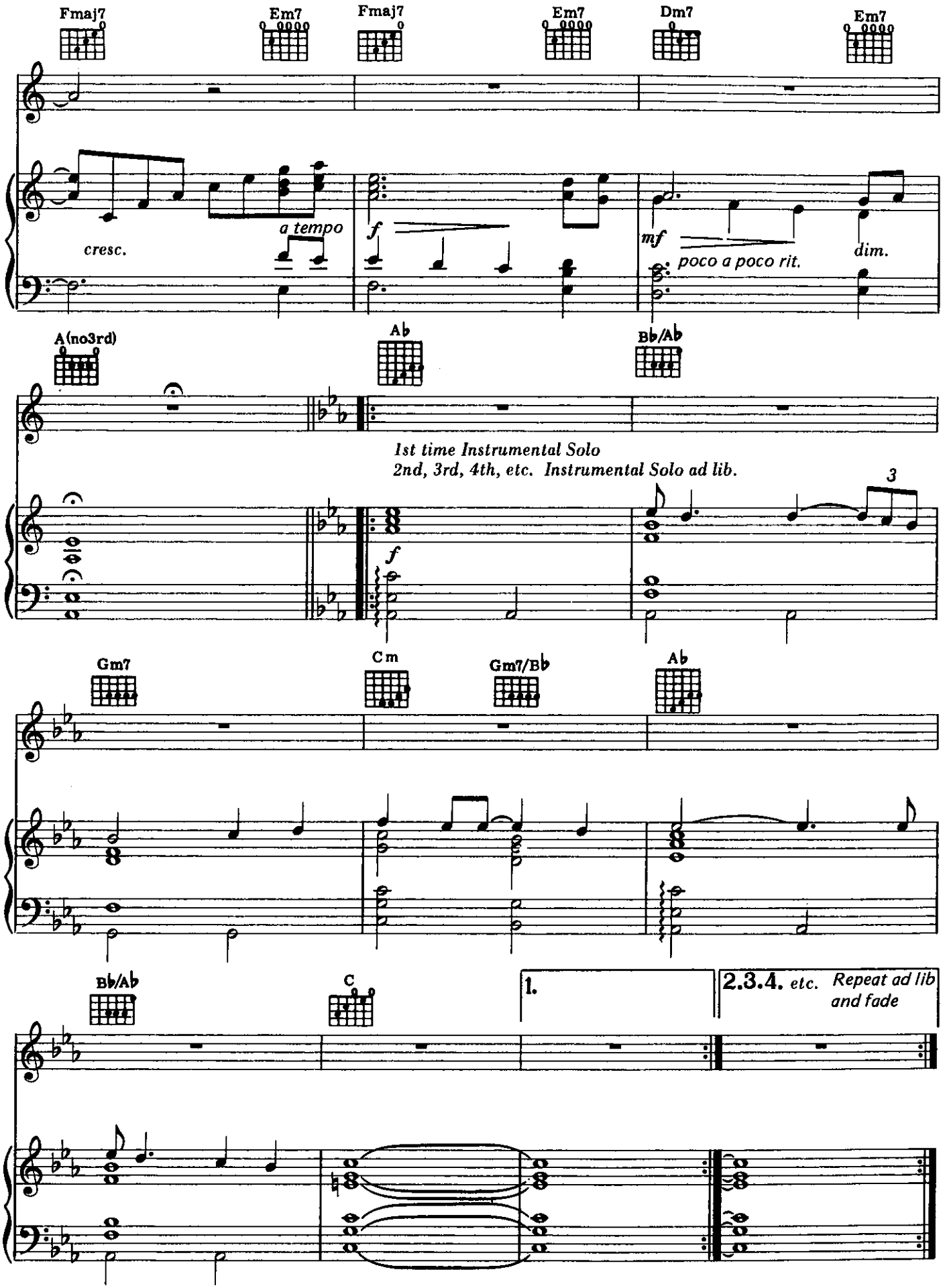

Em7
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm
there are
there are
cresc.
mf
dim.
Am
Em/G
Fmaj7
Em7
shad - ows sur - round - ing me.
shad - ows sur - round - ing me.
mp
cresc.
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm
Cm
And to those I left be - hind,
And to those I leave be - hind,
mf
dim.
mp
G/B
Gm/B♭
F(add9)/A
I want - ed you to know you've
I want you all to know you've


Fm/A♭
Cm/G
al - ways shared my deep - est thoughts; you
al - ways shared my dark - est hours; I'll
Dsus
D
G7sus
G
fol - low where I go.
miss you when I go.
And oh,
cresc.
Chorus:
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
when I'm old and wise;
mf
Cm/G
Fm
Cm/G
bit - ter words mean lit - tle to me;
heav - y words that tossed and grilled me,


D7sus
D13
G7sus
G7
au - tumn winds will blow right through me and
like au - tumn winds, will blow right through me and
cresc.
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
some - day in the mist of time,
some - day in the mist of time,
mf
Cm/G
Fm
Cm/E♭
when they ask me if I knew you, I'd
when they ask you if you knew me, re -
D7sus(♭9)
D7
G7sus
G7
smile and say you were a friend of
mem - ber that you were a friend of
cresc.


Ab
Bbsus/Ab
mine. And the sad - ness would be
mine. As the fi - nal cur - tain
f
Gm7
Cm
Gm/Bb
Ab
lift - ed from my eyes,
falls be - fore my eyes,
oh,
Bb/Ab
1. C
D.S.
when I'm old and wise.
2. As
mp
2. C
Am
Em/G
As far as my eyes can see.
mp


Fmaj7
Em7
Fmaj7
Em7
Dm7
Em7
cresc.
a tempo
f
mf
poco a poco rit.
dim.
A(no3rd)
A♭
B♭/A♭
1st time Instrumental Solo
2nd, 3rd, 4th, etc. Instrumental Solo ad lib.
3
f
Gm7
Cm
Gm7/B♭
A♭
B♭/A♭
C
1.
2.3.4. etc. Repeat ad lib and fade